

*The Psalms*

or Prayers,

Taken out of

*holy Scripture:*

commonly called

*The Kynges  
Psalmes.*

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The first Psalme,  
For the obtaining re-  
mission of sinnes.



Lord of Lords,  
God almighty, greate and  
dreadful, which  
by thy woerde haste made  
Heauen, Earthe, the Sea,  
and all things conteyned  
in them.

Nothing is hable to re-  
sist thy power, thy mercie  
is ouer all thy workes.

All things be vnder thy  
dominion and rule: bothe  
man and beast, and all li-  
ving creatures.

Thou arte mercyfull to  
all whom

The Kyngs

whom thou wilt: and hast  
compassion on whome it  
pleaseth thee.

Thy counsaile shal stand  
for euer : and what soeuer  
thou wilt shalbe done.

Power, Dominion, and  
Glory is thine : which art  
aboue al things, and in al  
thinges, and in vs all.

Thou art father of mer-  
cies, and God of all grace,  
Peace, & Comforste: which  
wilt not the deathe of a  
sinner , nor delightest in  
the damnation of soules.

O Lorde God, which art  
riche in mercie, & of thine  
especial loue towards vs,  
euен when we were thine  
enemies by sinne , diddest  
sende

# S Y L V A N A R M E

## Psalmes.

sende into the Worlde,  
thine only begotten Sonne  
Jesus Christ: that who  
soever beleeueth duely in  
him shall not perishe, but  
have everlasting life.

Haue mercy vpon mee,  
haue mercy vpon mee, ac-  
cording to thi great mercy  
And according to the mul-  
titude of thy mercies, put  
away mine offences.

O God most holy, wash  
me from my wickednesse,  
and make me cleane from  
mine vncleannessse.

For I acknolovledge (O  
Lord) my heynous sinnes:  
and accuse my self of mine  
vnrighteous deedes.

I confesse againste my  
selfe

# The Kyngs

selfe the wickednes of my  
hart, which hath bene euer  
vnsaithfull, and rebelling  
against thy preceptes.

I haue bene an vntrue,  
& a froward childe to thee,  
and haue prouoked thee  
with my vanities.

O holie Father, I haue  
offended thy diuine maie-  
stie : and am not worthie  
to bee called thy Sonne.

Because I prouoked thee  
to anger through the mul-  
titude of my sinnes : and  
haue not exercysed my self  
in thy righteous lawes.

I haue turned back from  
thy waies, and done euill  
before thee.

I haue done wickedly &  
vn-

PSALM XXXVII

Psalmes.

vniustly behaued my selfe  
leauing thy Commaundementes, and murmuringe  
against thy correction.

I haue turned my self away, and not kept my promise made vnto þ: I haue walked in an euil way after mine owne thoughts & fantasies, choosing þ things that thou wouldest nec.

O Lord God almighty, I haue not feared thee, nor shewed due reverence vnto thee: but I haue been disobedient and stubborne vnto thee.

As a common harlotte is withoute shame , euен so am I with oute shame of my sinnes : for beholde, I

A iiiij speake

# THE KYNGS

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speake vnto thee , and yet  
I sinne more and more.

I haue left that whiche  
is good, & gone backe from  
thee: and I haue not putte  
my trust and hope in thee,  
my maker , but haue  
sought for helpe and saue-  
garde otherwise.

I haue plowed wicked-  
nesse, and reaped iniquity:  
and eaten the frute of lies,  
because I haue trusted in  
mine owne way.

I haue caste thy lawes  
behinde my backe, not re-  
garding thy commaunde-  
ments, nor leauing mine  
owne lewde customes.

I haue not geuen my hart  
to returne to thy pathes :

for

Psalmes.

for I woulde not knowe  
þ, but haue fallen through  
mine iniquitie.

I neuer vnto this day  
turned truely vnto thē  
with all my harte: but as  
a woman that breaketh  
her fidelite & promis vn-  
to her hys bād , euē so (O  
Lord God) I haue broken  
my promise vnto thē.

For I haue liued abho-  
minably, and haue had no  
remorse nor repentaunce  
for my euill deedes , but  
haue run from sin to sin,  
followynge the lewde de-  
sires of my hart.

Thou knowest al thyngs  
(O Lord) how I haue pre-  
uoked thee to displeasure,

by

## The Kyngs

by my lewde inuencions :  
and none of all my sinnes  
be hid from thee.

I hate thy disciplyne &  
correction: & regarded not  
thy wordes and sayinges.

I haue not done penance  
for my malice : but haue  
increased in much vanity.

My hart hath bene voyd  
of trueth : and my handes  
haue wroughte vnrighte-  
ousnesse.

My tounge hath spoken  
sinfully : & I haue labou-  
red with the imagination  
of my hart to finde out lies  
and deceites, and no truth  
hath bene in my wayes.

I haue accustomed my  
tounge to speak trifles and  
va-

PSALMES

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Psalmes

vanyties , fulfillynge my  
fleshy desires & thoughts,  
my purposes and iuenci-  
ons haue been contrary to  
thy wyll , wherby I haue  
offended the eyes of thy  
maiesty.

Thou hast sene all these  
things ( O Lord ) and hast  
holden thy peace , and yet  
they were euyll in thy  
sighte and displeased thee.

In thy anger thou hast  
cast me away , and art di-  
uided from mee now ma-  
nie dayes.

Thou hast geuen me vp  
to the desires of my hart:  
to doo the thinges which  
be not seeming.

Woe I am that I haue  
gone

# The Kyngs

gone from thee , great is  
my miserie , that I haue  
led my life in sinne.

Woe is mee, that I hane  
forsaken thae to doo my de-  
uises, not after thi minde,  
to accōplish my thoughts,  
which hane not proceeded  
of thy spirit, but haue hea-  
ped vp sinne vpon sinne.

Mine infamie & reproche  
is daily before mine eyes:  
and for shame I dare not  
shew my face.

And now (O Lord God)  
why forgettest thou mee :  
why keepest thou away so  
long thy mercy from mee :

Here now my cause gra-  
tiously, although thou hast  
been displeased with mee a  
great

PSALM

Psalmes

great whyle : for thou art  
mercyfull : bee not angrie  
alwayes I beseeche thee.

Caste not awaye a con-  
trite and penitent person,  
a wretch , and an abiecte,  
which humbly calleth up-  
pon thy name.

Turn againe a little to-  
ward mee ( O Lord God,)  
and forgeue mee my mis-  
chievous deedes.

Order me not according  
to my sinnes , nor punish  
me as my wickednesse de-  
serueth.

Shew not forth thy po-  
wer against a poore wret-  
che , persecute him not so  
sore, which is without all  
strengthe.

Turne

**The Kyngs**

Turne not thy face a-  
waye from my prayers :  
but accordinge to thy pro-  
misses , take mee agayne  
vnto thy fauour.

For I am thine (O righ-  
teous father) whom thine  
onely deare sonne hath re-  
deemed with his precious  
bloud.

And nowe my soule ab-  
horreth my oulde conuer-  
sation and of thee (whiche  
arte iudge of all men,) I  
aske mercy.

I do submit my self vnder  
thy mighty hand : for  
after thine anger thou shew-  
est mercye , and in the  
tyme of tribulation thou  
dowest forgeue sinnes.

PSALMES

I acknouledege that I  
am a sinner , beseechinge  
thee (Lorde God almighty-  
tyme,) of thy goodnesse to do  
with me accordyng to thy  
great mercye.

I am confounded , and  
ashamed to lyfte vp myne  
eyes vnto thee, for my sin-  
nes are ascended vp into  
thy sighte.

Against thee (O father)  
agaynst thee haue I sin-  
ned, and done euill before  
thee : thou seest that mine  
iniquitie is great.

Truely I haue bene an  
offender agaynst thee, e-  
uen from my cradle , and  
since I sucked my mothers  
breastes : I haue not cea-  
sed

## The Kyngs

sed to do euill.

Behold, I was begotten  
in iniquitie : and my mo-  
ther brought me into this  
world defiled with sinne.

For the corne of an euil  
seede is sowne in my hart,  
and how much wickednes  
hath spronge thereof vnto  
this day, thou knowest, O  
Lord.

I cannot shake of my sin-  
nes and offences , but I  
cary still with me th' infa-  
mie of my youth.

Behold Lord, I am solde  
vnder sin , & in my flesh I  
 finde not y which is good.  
For the good that I would  
that doe I not, but the euil  
that I hate, that I doe.

All

PSALMES

All the thoughtes & im-  
ginatiōs of my hart, haue  
bene set to doo euill, ever  
since I was younge.

O why doe I die in my  
sinnes Lorde God : seeing  
thy will is not that a sin-  
ner die, but returne from  
his sinne and live ?

For thou arte good and  
merciful, and according to  
thy great mercie , sauest  
them that be vnworthy.

For all be it no man is  
able to beare thy punish-  
mente, whiche thou doest  
threaten agaynst sinners,  
yet the mercie which thou  
hast promised is greate  
and vnsearchable.

Thou hast shewed mer-  
cie

## The Kyngs

cie a thousand times here  
tofore : to make thy name  
gloriosus as it is euен yet  
still.

The olde fathers in their  
necessities cried vnto theē  
and thou diddest delyuer  
them: they put their trust  
in theē: and they were not  
confounded.

When they were at their  
wittes ende, and wist not  
what too doo : this was  
their onlie refuge to lifte  
vp their eyes to thee.

Thou diddest saue theē for  
thy names sake, to shew in  
them thy might & strenght.

Many a time thei prouo  
ked theē through their ini  
quities, & stirred thy god  
nesse

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Psalmes

nesse to displeasure.

Yet whē thou sawst their tribulation, & theyz lowly submission vnto thee.

Thou diddest remember thy promise, and by and by haddeſt pittie & compassion vpon them: according to þe multitude of thy mercies.

Haue mercie vpon mee (O Lord god omnipotent) haue mercy vpon mee: for I am a miserable and a wretched creature: make me whole I beseeche thee, whom thou hast striken for my sinne & iniquitie.

My soule is troubled greatlye: and howe long (O Lorde) wilt thou not looke towardes mee?

How

## The Kyngs

How long wilt thou re-  
iect my praier thus crying  
out vnto thee? wilte thou  
heare me at no time? how  
long wilt thou turn away  
thy face from mee?

Where be thy olde mer-  
cies (O Lord) whom thou  
haist stablished in thi truth  
Wilt thou now (O Lorde  
God) cease to shew mercy?  
or wilt thou withdraw thi  
goodnesse for displeasure.

Hast thou cast mee away  
soz euer: that thou wilte  
neuer hereafter bee plea-  
sed with me?

Thy hand is not weake-  
ned, but it may help: and  
thy eares bee not stopped,  
that they refuse to heare.

Now

## Psalmes

Howe longe shall my  
minde bee troubled with  
painful & heauy thoughts:  
Howe longe shall sorowe  
torment my hart?

How long shall myne  
eneiny haue the ouerhand  
of mee: looke towards mee  
(Lord God) and heare my  
prayer.

Geue light to mine eies  
for I haue sleapt to longe  
in death:& my sinnes haue  
prevailed against mee.

Turne againe, O Lord,  
turne againe, and deliuer  
my soule:and saue mee for  
thy great mercies sake.

Lo, now is the accepted  
time:now be the dayes of  
health and grace.

In

# The Kyngs

In death who shall remember thee? in Hell who shall laude or praise thee?

He that liueth, he that liueth shall prayse thee, and shall make thy mercy knownen.

Lord rebuke mee not in thine anger: nor punish me in thi great displeasure

Caste not thy Dartes at mee: nor lay not thy heauy hand vpon mee.

For I haue borne thine anger a longe while, and of the cuppe of thy highe displeasure I haue dronk very deepe.

There is no healthe in my fleshe for feare of thy displeasure: I haue no peace

# The Kynges

peace nor rest, when I  
beholde my sinnes.

My iniquities bee gone  
ouer my head; and like an  
heauy burdaine they day-  
lie presse mee downe.

The woundes in my  
soule doo fester and stinke  
euен through mine owne  
folly.

I am a wretche caste a-  
way from thy fauour and  
presence, and goe mour-  
ning all the day longe.

My soule is ful of filthi-  
nesse, and no part of me is  
whole and sounde.

Wherfore my enemyes  
do persecute me the more,  
the greatness of my payne  
maketh me to rose and cry

My

## The Kyngs

My hart sainteth & trembleth within mee, and my strength is gone away.

O Lorde thou knowest my desire , and thou seest my necessity.

Forȝeue me all my sinnes (O lorde God almighty) for thy owne sake, and putte out of thy sighte my haynous offences , for accordinge to thy goodnesse thou haste promySED forȝeuenes of sinnes to them that do penaunce.

Hauie mercy on me Lord for the glorye and honour of thy name , and bee no lōger displeased with me, and then thou shalt surely be knownen to be iuste and true

PSALMUS  
Psalmes.

true in thy woordes , and  
shalt ouercome when thou  
arte iudged.

For by this , thy great  
grace shall bee knownen :  
that thou takest mercy on  
them , whiche haue not  
whereof they may glorie  
in thy sight.

And all the dwellers on  
the earthe shal learne and  
know thy goodnessse, when  
thou shalt conferre & geue  
thy benefites to vs for thy  
great names sake, and not  
after our euill wayes and  
wicked deedes.

Verily lord God, except  
thou shew vnto vs thy ma-  
nifold mercies, the worlde  
shal not haue life, nor they

W that

## The Kyngs

that dwell therin.

And if thou help vs not  
with thy goodnesse, howe  
may they , which haue of-  
fended , be raysed vp from  
their sinnes :

Haue mercy on mee, O  
god father, haue mercy on  
mee, and for thy gloriuous  
name, be no longer angry  
with mee.

Take mee sinner vnto  
thy mercy for the name of  
thy holi sonne Iesu, whom  
thou hast sent to be the ob-  
teiner of merci for our sins  
through faith in his bloud.

Beholde holye Father,  
beholde thy childe, whome  
thou haste chosen: beholde  
thy welbeloued Sonne, in  
whom

Psalmes.

whom thy soule delyteth :  
vpon whom thou hast put  
thy holy spyzite, and sente  
him to preache the gospell  
to the peare, to heale them,  
which for theyr sinnes be  
sorowefull and contrite :  
too comforste them that  
mourne , to preache par-  
don to the pyzsoners , and  
sight to the blinde.

Beholde the littell one,  
which was borne for vs :  
behold thy sonne which is  
geuen to vs, whome thou  
hast not spared, but geuen  
to death for vs all, to bē a  
swēte offeryng and sacri-  
fice to thē.

Verily he take vpon him  
in his bodye, our infirmitie

W ii ties

## The Kyngs

ties, & he bare our paines.

He was made weake for  
our sinnes : and hee was  
wounded for our offences.

The correction for our  
peace , was layed vpon  
him , and by the stroakes  
that he suffered our woun-  
des were healed.

All wee wente a straye  
like sheepe , euery one fo-  
loweth his owne waye ,  
and thou ( O Loerde ) put-  
test on him our iniquitie,  
striking him for the offen-  
ces of thy people.

He gaue his bodye to bee  
beaten, and his cheeke to  
be striken, he tourned not  
awaye his face from them  
that scorned him, and spit

up-

# PSALM

## Psalmes.

vpon him.

Through his loue & mer-  
cie, he hath redēmed them  
that were losse, and by his  
bloud shedde on the crosse,  
he hath pacified all things  
in heauen and earth.

He gaue him self to death  
and made his prayers for  
the which were offenders.

Looke (O mercisfull Fa-  
ther) and consider, who it  
is that thus did suffer: and  
remember (I beseech thee)  
for whom he hath suffered  
For this is that innocent,  
whom thou gauest to death  
for vs, euен then when  
wee were sinners : and  
shall wee not, being now  
iustified by his bloude,

With much

# The Kyngs

much rather be sauued from  
wrathe through him ?

If wee, when wee were  
yet enemies, were recon-  
ciled, to thee by the death  
of thy sonne : shall we not  
being reconciled, much ra-  
ther be sauued by his lyfe :

Beeholde that pure and  
immaculate Lamb, which  
taketh away the sinnes of  
the world, by whose preci-  
ous bloude wee are redre-  
med from our iniquities.

Looke vpon that molte  
meke innocent, which like  
a Lambe was ledde to his  
death : and beeuyng molte  
cruelly intreated, once o-  
pened not his mouth.

Beeholde thyne onely  
sonne,

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Psalmes.

sonne, whome althoughe  
thou begatteste of thy al-  
mighty power substance  
and nature: yet thou woul-  
dest he shold bee partaker  
of my infirmitie.

Whiche beeynge God in  
nature, thoughte it no ra-  
uin to be equal with God,  
but made him selfe lowe,  
taking vpon hym the shape  
of a seruant, and comming  
in the similitude of sinfull  
fleshe, condemned sinne in  
the fleshe, submitting him  
selfe vnto thee O Father,  
even to the deathe of the  
Crosse, and there put on  
the hand wriiting that was  
agaynst vs conteyned in  
the lawe written, and ta-

B iiiij king

# The Kynges

kinge it oute of the waye,  
fastened it too his Crosse ,  
on y which he spoyled po-  
testates and powers, and  
made a shew of them opē-  
lye , and triumphed ouer  
them in his owne person.

Turne the eyes of thy  
maiesty( O lorde God)and  
looke vpon the worke of  
thy ineffable goodnessse.

Behold thine own sweet  
Sonne, how all his bodie  
was drawen and stretched  
forth on the crosse.

Looke vpon all the parts  
of his body from y crowne  
of the head vnto the sole of  
the foote, & no paine shalbe  
found like vnto his paine.

Beholde ( O louing Fa-  
ther

PSALMES  
Psalmes.

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ther,) the blessed heade of  
thy deere Sonne crowned  
with sharpe thornes and  
the bloud renning downe  
vpon his godly visage.

Beeholde his tender bo-  
die, howe it is scourged :  
his naked brest is stryken  
and beaten : his bloudye  
side is thrusteth through :  
his harte panteth : his sy-  
newes be stretched forth :  
his godlie eyes dasell and  
leese they sight : his prin-  
cely face is wanne & pale :  
his pleasant tounge is in-  
flamed for Payne : his in-  
warde partes ware drye  
and stark : his armes both  
blew and wanne be stiffe,  
his bones bee plucked one  
from

## The Kyngs

from an other : his bewti-  
full legges bee feable and  
weake : and the stremes  
of bloud yssuing out of his  
bodye, ranne downe apace  
vpon his feete.

Loke ( O my maker,) vp-  
pon the humanity and ien-  
tlenes of thy deare sonne :  
and pittyc the infirmitie of  
thy weake handy worke.

Beeholde ( O glorioius  
father,) the bodye of thy  
deare Sonne , all to rente  
and torne : and remembre  
I beseeche thee , of howe  
small substance I am.

Loke vpon the Payne  
of him that is bothe God  
and man : and release the  
miserye of manne, whome  
thou

# PSALM

## Psalmes.

thou haste made.

Behold the greuous suf-  
fering of the redeemer, and  
forȝene the sinnes of him  
that is redeemed.

Keēpe me from all euill  
wayes : and teache me by  
thy holy spyrte , to choose  
the way of truth.

I beseeche thee ( O thou  
King of holynesse) by him  
that is most holy , by this  
my redeemer Christ, that  
thou bring mee againe in-  
to the righte way , that I  
may bee vnted and made  
one with him in spyrte,  
whiche abhorred not to bee  
vnted with mee in flesh.

Make mee to goe per-  
fectlye in thy pathes : and  
to

## The Kyngs

to hate all wicked wapes.

Washe my harte from  
malice, and clense me from  
my secreat sinnes.

Clense me (O holie Fas-  
ther) with the bloud of the  
new testament of thy wel-  
beloued sonne which hath  
loued vs, and washed vs  
with his bloude from our  
sinnes, and hath redemeed  
vs from all iniquity.

Purifie my harte by the  
sanctification of thy spirit,  
and the sprinkelyng of the  
bloude of thy Sonne, from  
all filthinesse of sinne, and  
euill conscience.

O God almighty, bee  
mercyfull vnto mee sin-  
ner: for thy glorious name  
sake

PSALMUS

Psalmes.

sake , and remember my  
sinnes no longer.

For thou art God , gra-  
cious and mercifull , and  
paciently doost suffer vs :  
and wouldest that no man  
should perish, but that all  
men should returne to pe-  
nance.

Make mee ( O lord God )  
to returne from my euyll  
waies & wicked thoughts.

Remember not the sins  
and abhominacions of my  
youth : accordyng to thy  
mercy, be mindeful of mee  
for thy goodnesse sake, O  
Lorde looke not vpon mee  
with a greuous counte-  
nance: for ther is no man  
that dare speake for mee.

En-

## The Kyngs

Enter not into iudge-  
ment with thy Seruante,  
for yf thou accuse mee , I  
shall neuer be quit.

For yf thou (O Lorde)  
marke my sinnes and ini-  
quity : who shall not fall  
before thee ?

This is certain and sure  
that than in thy sighte no  
man lyuing shalbee iusti-  
fied seing y<sup>e</sup> hast found ini-  
quity euен in thy Angels.  
How much rather in man  
whiche is abhomynation  
and filthynesse, and dwel-  
leth in the earthly house  
of his body , and drinketh  
iniquity as it were water?

Who is clean from filthi-  
nes when al be corrupted:  
truly

PSALMES

Psalmes.

trulie not one : no though  
he haue lyued but one day  
on the earthe: and though  
his monethes may bee ea-  
silie numbred.

Of a truthe there is no  
mortall man , which hath  
not doone wickedlie , nor  
there is any rightwyse on  
Earthe, which dooth good,  
and sinneth not.

Pet because mercy is in  
thy hande , (O Lorde) al-  
though thou bee dreadfull,  
my hope is in thee , in  
whome my soule trusteth.

My soule looketh for thee,  
because mercy and plenti-  
ful redēption is with thee.

For this I knowe assu-  
redlie , that thou wilt not  
cast

# THE KYNGS

caste mee away for euer :  
but althoughe thou caste  
mee away for my sinnes a  
while, yet thou wilt haue  
mercy vpon mee agayne,  
accordyng to the multi-  
tude of thy mercies.

For thou (O Lord) art  
full of pittie and mercie,  
and wilt not turn thy face  
away from vs, if wee will  
returne to thee.

Thou art our God, full  
of sweetenesse, veritie, and  
patience, and disposest all  
thinges by mercy.

The fountaynes of thy  
goodnesse be euer full and  
flowe ouer : thy grace ne-  
uer decayeth.

All thy waies be mercie  
and

# PSALM

## Psalmes

and truthe , to them that  
seeke oute thy couenaunte  
and testimonies.

How gentle and louing  
the Father is to his chil-  
dren, so gentle and louing  
art thou( O Lord) to them  
that feare thee, and for the  
abundance of thy mercy,  
thou dwelst pardon our in-  
firmities : thou knowest  
thine owne handy work :  
thou remembrest what wee  
are : thou seest that we are  
fleshe , and of no strength.

Thou haste not forgot-  
ten that this wold is full  
of unrighteousnesse & wic-  
kednes : & that it is who-  
llye set and bent on euill.

Yea neverthelesse thou  
arte

# The Kyngs

Arte mercifull, and full of  
grace, and like a merciful  
Lorde, forberest to punish  
sinners when they repent  
themself, and return from  
their sinnes.

Haue mercy vpon mee  
(O Lord God my saviour)  
for the glory of thy name :  
and deliner mee , and for-  
geue mee my sins for thy  
names sake.

O righteous Father,  
ooke not straitely vpon y  
multitude of my sinnes :  
but looke on the face of  
Iesu the holy sonne, whi-  
che baring without sinne ,  
bare our sinnes in his bo-  
die on the tree of the crosse.  
Turne alwaye thy face  
from

Psalmes

from my sinnes : and put  
out all my iniquities.

Make a cleane harte in  
me ( O God,) and renewe  
me with a right spirite.

Cast me not away from  
thy presence, and take not  
thy holie spirite from me.

Geue mee agayne the  
comfort of thy helpe : and  
stablish me with thy migh  
tye spyyte.

Mollifie my harte ( O  
Lorde God ) that I maye  
returne to thy pathes : for  
I haue waudred ouer long  
in the waie of error.

Turne me to thee, and I  
shalbe turned: for thou art  
my maker: & I am the clay  
and woorke of thy handes.

Turn

The Kyngs

Turn not thy face away  
from mee, nor go not from  
thy seruāt in thine anger,  
Bee my helper, and so-  
sake mee not, despise mee  
not, (O Lord) whiche  
art my God, and  
my health.  
Amen.

*The second psalm,*  
for remission of  
sinnes.



Most mighty  
God of Aun-  
gelles and of  
men : whose  
iudgementes  
bee unsearcheable : and  
whose

PSALMUS

Psalmes

whose wisedome is profound and deepe.

Heare the prayers of thy seruaunt : and cast not awaye the humble suetes of thy poore creature and handy worke.

For as long as I shall live, I will speake vntoo thee : and I will not holde my peace , so longe as the breath is in my body.

I do turn my soule unto thee , and I sette mine eyes directly vpon thee.

Let thine anger be turned away from mee, I beseech thee, and graunt that I may finde grace and fauour in thy sight.

Accordinge to the greatnessse

## The Kyngs

nes of thy mercie, for geue  
mee all my sinnes.

Plucke mee away from  
mine heinous offence, and  
heale my soule, which hath  
offended thee , make mee  
free from the guylte of my  
trāsgression: for I acknow  
ledge my iniquitye , and  
am sorie for my sinnes.

I haue forsaken thy way  
and I , knowing thy com  
maundements, haue done  
al things contrary to them

I haue broken the co  
uenant that I made with  
thee : and haue despised to  
keepe thy lawe.

Verelye I haue sinned  
against thee (D lord God)  
and the blemyshe of my  
sinne

# THE BIBLE

## Psalms

sinne abydeth still with  
mee : euен unto this daie.

I haue forsaken thee (O  
God my maker) and gone  
away from thee my Sau-  
our : and haue rebelled a-  
gainste thee , like the Dre-  
that winceth and striueth  
when hee should be yoked.

I haue hardened my hart  
against thee : and I haue  
lifted vp my neck pround-  
lie after my sinne.

I haue trusted in lies,  
and through deceipt would  
not knowledge thee: but I  
haue followed the lewde-  
nes of my harte.

My pride and arrogancy  
haue beguyled mee : and  
the foolish boldnesse of my  
hart

## The Kyngs

hart hath brought me into  
desolate wayes.

Mine owne counsailes,  
and aduices haue wrought  
mee these things : suche is  
the malice & rebellion that  
possessesthe harts of men  
My soule is put from qui-  
etnes and rest, and I can-  
not think of any good thing

The yoake of my sinnes  
is swared very heauye : it  
is lyfted vp and fastened  
about my necke.

Thou hast spoken to me,  
but I woulde not heare :  
thou hast called mee, but I  
would not answere, I be-  
lieued not thy wordes, nor  
would abide thi counsaile.

I regarded not thy holy  
word:

PSALMES.

word : and I gaue not my  
minde to thy sayinges.

Thou hast striken mee,  
but I would not know the  
cause therof, thou hast cor-  
rected me, but I would not  
take thy discipline.

I did not consider in my  
harte , that thou wouldest  
not forgette my sinne and  
malice.

With my mouth and my  
lippes I gloriſte thee : but  
mi hart was far from thee.

I hid my sinne as Adam  
did : to the intent to haue  
my iniquitie vnknowen.

I asked counsayle of thy  
mouthe and I woulde not  
follow thy lawe.

I haue sinned beeſore  
C thine

## The Kynges

thyne eyes , and therefore  
my soule is made vnstable

I forsoke thee, which art  
the fountain of continuall  
sprynging waters : to the  
intent to digge to my selfe  
muddy pyttes which haue  
no water.

In all these thynges, I  
am not retourned to thee :  
nor I haue not prayed vnto  
thee, that I might leaue  
my wicked wayes.

See Lorde, and beholde,  
how vyle I am made : all  
the beawtie of my soule is  
veryshed and gone : in so  
much that now I dare not  
in any wyse beholde and  
looke vpon thee.

And there was no cause

why

# SHARWYNS

## Psalmes.

why I should forsake thee,  
and vainely follow wayne  
thinges.

Lord haue mercy vpon  
mee , and heare my pray-  
ers, for thou art my God,  
and there is no Sauioure  
besides thee.

Turne a waye from mee  
thy heauy displeasure: and  
destroy mee not for my sin-  
nes of my youth.

I humbly beseeche thee  
(O Lord,) forgiue mee,  
forgiue mee for thy exce-  
ding mercie.

O Lord God of hostis,  
if thou bee determined to  
saue , who can lct or re-  
siste : if thou stretche oute  
thy hand, who shall turne

C if thee

## The Kyngs

thee awaye ?

Thou maist do to me as  
the potter doth to his pot :  
for (beeholde) I am in thy  
hand, as the clay is in his.

Amende me (O Lorde,)  
but in mercy, not in thine  
anger , least thou utterly  
consume mee : make mee  
to vnderstand and knowe  
how hurtfull and deadly a  
thing it is to forsake thee:  
my Lorde God, and to cast  
away from mee, the feare  
of thee.

There is no man , that  
can heale me, nor cure my  
plague : no man can dely-  
uer me but thou (O Lord)  
which woundest and ma-  
kest whole, which strikst  
and

# PSALMES.

---

and healest againe.

My destruction commeth  
of my selfe : my helpe and  
saluation standeth onely  
in thee.

For none is like unto  
thee, thou art mighty : and  
greate is the name of thy  
strengthe.

Turne mee too thee (O  
Lorde) and I shall be tur-  
ned : take away from mee  
this sinfull harte, that thy  
lawe may brynge foo; the  
fruite in mee.

Remember mee Lorde,  
for thy goodnes sake : and  
for the great loue that thou  
bearest towardes mee.

O Lorde God beholde,  
thou haste made both Hea-

C iij uen

# The Kynge

uen and Earthe , by thy  
great might : and nothing  
is hard to thee.

Thou arte that puissant  
and mighty , whose name  
is the Lorde of Hostes :  
greate and maruailous in  
thy counsaile.

As soone as thou hast  
spoken the word, althings  
bee done : as soone as thou  
hast commaunded, thyngs  
bee : and thy worde retur-  
neth not to the boyce, and  
without effecte.

Thou ( O Lorde God,)   
shewest mercy unto all :  
for thou canst doo all : and  
thou makeste as though  
thou sawest not the sinnes  
of menne : beecause they  
should

**PSALM. XXV.**  
Psalmes.

should doe penance, and amende their lynes.

For thou louest all thinges that bee : and hatest nothyng that thou haste made : for nothyng thou madest or haste ordyned of any hatred.

Thou sparrest and tenderest all men: for all things be thyne, and thou louest the soules of men.

Thou dooste mynister mercy, equity, and iustice in the Earthe : and therefore in these vertues thou greatly delightest.

Truely (O Lorde) thou arte rightuous and gracius , notwithstandinge I haue offended thee , trans-

C iij gressing

# The Kyngs

gressing thy couenant and  
trespassing agaynst thee.

O Lord, thou hast seen al  
my abhominacions: looke  
on my cause, and consider  
how vyle and wretched I  
am: see and beeholde my  
greate confusion.

In the tyme of reconcili-  
ation heare mee, and in  
the day of saluation, haue  
mercy on mee.

Bee mercifull vnto me,  
and haue mercy on mee,  
whiche haue none other  
helpe but thee: whose will  
nothyng can resist: whan  
soeuer thou dooste purpose  
too saue.

Heare mee whiche am a  
wretche making supplica-  
tion

PSALMES.

tion vnto thee, make mee  
to trust in thy name : and  
deliuer mee by thy powrer.

Hauue regarde of mee  
from heauen, O Lord, and  
ooke downe from thy holy  
habitacion : and from the  
throne of thy glory.

Destroy mee not because  
of my iniquitye : but re-  
member the sorrowe and  
paine that I suffer.

Bee not still angry with  
me (O Lorde) forget all  
my sinnes and remember  
them no longer.

Let my prayer ascende  
vp vnto thee: say vnto my  
soule : bee hold I am come  
to thee, thy health and thy  
saluation. Amen.

The

# The third psalme, for remission of sinnes.



God Eternall,  
iust, and holie,  
which kepeste  
couenant and  
mercy with them that loue  
thee, and keepe thy com-  
maundements.

Loke at mee , and haue  
mercy vpon me: for I haue  
trespassed agaynste thec:  
and done enil in thy sight.

Shew forthe vpon mee  
the tender affections of thy  
mercy, that thy seruaunte  
may haue an hart to priae  
vnto thee.

PSALMES.

Psalmes.

I humbly make my praier  
before thy face , not tru-  
sting in myne owne righ-  
tuosnes, but in thy great  
mercies.

For I am vncleane and  
filthy : and all my rightu-  
ousnes is like a foule blou-  
dye cloute.

Unto thee ( O Lorde ) be  
iustice, mercy, and pity :  
but unto mee be confusson  
& shame, for my iniquities

Certainelie euен from  
my begynninge I haue v-  
sed my selfe, prudely a-  
gainst thee , dooyng wic-  
kedly and ceassing not.

O Lorde, thou hast re-  
deemed mee, and yet I haue  
not ceased to offend thee,  
and

## The Kyngs

and my hart hath not been  
straight in thy sight.

Thou haste taughte and  
instructed mee, and stabli-  
shed my power, and I haue  
ben euill affected towards  
thee beyng like vnto a de-  
ceytfull bole.

My pryde and presump-  
tion accuse mee to my face,  
I am ouerthowen in mi-  
ne owne wickednesse : I  
do seeke thee, (O Lorde,) I  
beseeche thee, that I may  
finde thee : thou arte se-  
parated from mee : for I  
haue greedily followed fil-  
thyngesse.

Pet will I accuse myne  
owne sinfull waies before  
thee (O Lorde) vntill thou  
haue

PSALMES.

haue mercy vpon mee, and  
receyue mee agayne into  
thy fauour.

God forbid, that euer I  
shoulde departe from thee  
againe, and not diligently  
seeke for thy promyses.

I will never holde my  
peace, nor keepe silence :  
vntyll thou haue estab-  
lshed that couenant with  
me, which thou hast made  
& ordeined in times past.  
That is to say, like as the  
iustice of a iuste man shall  
not delyuer or saue hym,  
what time soever he shall  
offend : So the wickednes  
of a wicked man shall not  
hurte him, what time soe-  
ver he shall retourne from  
his

# EXALTAZAN

## The Kynges

his wickednesse.

In hope of this (O Lord God,) I will tarry thy pleasure: for thou art good to them that trust in thee, and to the soule that seeketh thee.

Thou keepest thy trueth for euermore: & the words which yssueth forth of thy mouth, shall not be woyde and of none effecte.

Destroy mee not (good Lorde) for my sinnes: nor reserue not eternall punishment for mee.

Open thyne eyes , and bee holde the greatnesse of my payne and my affliction : for my iniquitie is great in thy sight: and my sin-

PSALM

Psalmes.

sinnes haue broughte mee  
into this trouble .

Destroy mee not utterly  
nor leave mee in my sin-  
nes : for thou arte God of  
mercy, and very gracious.

Execute not the punish-  
ment vpon mee , whiche  
thou haddeſt purpoſed : to  
doo mee accordyngē to thy  
name , althouȝhe my de-  
faultes & sinnes be many.

O Lorde , thou arte my  
God , and thy name hath  
bene put vpon mee: Leane  
mee not in the deepenesse  
of my troubles.

Thou haſt chaffiſed and  
reformed many, and haſte  
ſtrengthened the weary  
handes , thy wordes haue  
ſet

# THE KYNGS

set vp him that stagred : &  
thou haste made straigthe  
the crooked knees.

Wherfore I will seeke  
thee (O Lorde God) which  
hast wrought great thin-  
ges unsearchable and in-  
numerable.

Thou hast taken vp the  
poore out of the dusse, and  
hast exalted them, which  
were abiectes.

For thou dwest deuyuer  
the poore in his miserye  
out of the straigthe and bot-  
tomles pit of tribulation :  
and out of the wide mouth  
of anguishe and affliction,  
into rest and quietnesse.

Thou arte gracious and  
merciful, for that thou shew-  
west

# PSALMES

## Psalmes

west mercy to them, which  
bee not yet come into the  
worlde : and thou art very  
mercyfull to them whiche  
diligentlie obserue and  
kepe thy lawes : and thou  
dwoste paciently suffer sin-  
ners : geuinge them tyme  
and place : whereby they  
may bee chaunged from  
their malice.

Heare mee poore wret-  
che makinge supplication  
vnto thee, for in thee, and  
thy name , I haue put my  
truste and affiance.

Take mee thy seruaunt  
vnto thee , and make mee  
good, & let me not be disap-  
pointed of that I looke for.

Come againe (O Lorde  
God)

THE KYNGES

The Kynges

God,) and sauе my soule :  
destrope mee not , whome  
thou haste redēmed by thy  
greate mighte and power.

Loke not vpon the hard-  
nesse of my harte , nor vpon  
my sinnes, but like as  
thou hast many times shew-  
ed mercy so now be mer-  
cifull and forgeue mee.

Heere mee ( O Lorde,)  
and bee pacified : regarde  
my praier , and doo accor-  
ding to thy greate name.

O Lorde, I loke to haue  
helpe and saluation fren  
thee : and this is my daily  
meditation and exercise.

For thy mercyes bee  
greate : and thy goodnesse  
is inestimable.

Hearc

PSALMUS XCVII

Psalms.

Heare me nowe fauourably : and withhold thy mercies no longer frō mee.

In the way of thy iudgements I will looke after thee : my soule desyreth to magnifie thy name , and to haue thee in memory.

Incline my harte to doo thy commaundementes : and direct my waies euermore in thy sight.

Let me never hereafter go away from thy waies: nor leauue mee not now in yderenes of my troubles.

Turn not thine eyes away from mee, but teache mee (O Lorde) to doo those things, which are pleasant in thy sight.

Make

## The Kyngs

Make a perpetual league  
and couenant with mee,  
that thou wilte putte thy  
feare into my harte : that  
I neuer swarue from thee  
in all my life.

Withdraw not thy good-  
nes from me for euer, but  
kepe thy promis & fidelity

Be good vnto mee with  
beneuolence and fauour :  
for thou art mercifull, and  
thy displeasure continu-  
eth not foreuer.

Remember me with fa-  
uour and kindenesse : and  
visite me w<sup>t</sup> thy saluation.  
I knowe (O Lo:de God,) that thou art gracious and  
mercifull, paciente, and of  
great mercifulnesse.

Thou

PSALMES

Psalmes

Thou art god and merci-  
full, thou keepest couenant  
and mercie with thy Ser-  
uants, which walk before  
thee in their whole harte.

Ther is none other God  
but thou, which regardest  
and carest for all.

For thou hast bene euer  
very mercyfull to me : de-  
lyueringe my soule from  
the deepe hell.

Let thy goodnes (O lord)  
be euer w mee, for all my  
wealth resteth only in the  
In the time of tribulation  
I call vpon the (O Lorde)  
for thou arte nigh unto  
them which call vpon thy  
holy name.

Succoure mee (O God)  
and

## The Kynges

and looke merelie vpon  
mee : shewe mee the light  
of thy countenaunce : in  
thee my soule trusseth, and  
my harte reioyceth.

Let my praier come vnto  
thy Throne : bow downe  
thine eare vnto my crie.

Heare me nowe beeing  
penitent (O Lorde) whom  
thou haste hiterto paci-  
ently suffered : to th'in-  
tent I should repente and  
amende my life.

O God , I haue opened  
vnto thee my life : saue  
me for thy names sake :  
for my trust is in thee.

What care I for worldly  
thinges : That one thing  
only I neede and desire,  
that

PSALMES

Psalmes.

that I maye finde grace  
and fauour in thy sight.

Wherfore I beseeche  
thee (O Lorde God) take  
away from me this paine  
and sorrow : or at leaste-  
wise mitigate & asswage  
it , other by conforte , or  
by counsaile , or by what  
meanes soever it shall  
bee seene good  
to thee.

---

*The fourth psalm*  
is a complaynte of a pe-  
nitent sinner, whiche is  
sore troubled , and  
overcome with  
sinne.

# SARUM BREVIARY

## The Kyngs

 Lord God mer-  
cifull and paci-  
ciente : and of  
muche mercy-  
fulnessse and truthe.

Whiche for thy abeun-  
dante charitie, and acco-  
ding to thy greate mercy,  
hast taken vs oute from  
the power of darkenesse :  
and hast sauued vs by the  
fountain of regeneration  
and new byrthe, & the re-  
newing of the holy ghōst :  
whom thou hast shed vpon  
vs aboundsantly by Iesu  
Christ our Sauour.

If I haue founde grace  
and fauour in thy sighte :  
suffer me to speake a word  
vnto thee : and be not dis-  
pleased

PSALMES.

pleased with mee.

Why doſt thou ever for-  
get mee : and leauest mee  
in the middest of my trou-  
bles and euils.

Where is become thy  
zeale and thy strengthe :  
where is the multitude of  
thy tender affections : and  
of thy mercies :

O Lorde , may not hee  
whiche is fallen , rise vp  
againe : or maie not hee  
which hath gone awaie fro  
thee, return to thee againe:

Shall my sorrow euer en-  
dure: shall my wound bee  
vincureable & neuer healed

How cometh it to passe,  
that I turne still alwaye  
from thee: my sinne daily

D in-

## The Kynges

increaseth, and of my selfe  
I cannot returne.

In as much as it is not  
geuen to man to direct his  
owne wayes : neither to  
make perfecte his owne  
proceedinges.

For in thy hande is the  
life of euery living thing :  
and the sp̄it also of eue-  
rie man.

Thou shewest thy mercy  
to whom thou wilt : and  
thou art gracious to them,  
whom thou fauourest.

Thou doost kill, and thou  
doost quicken : thou lea-  
dest down to hell gate, and  
bringest vp againe.

Thy eyes beeholde the  
wayes of euery man : and  
thou

PSALMVS  
Psalmes.

---

thou searchest the hartes  
of men.

There is no place so se-  
crete or darke , wherein  
sinners may hide themsel-  
ues from thee.

Noz any man may so  
lurke and hide himselfe in  
caves , but thou shalt see  
him whiche dooste fulfill  
both Heauen and Earthe  
in euery part.

Why hast thou cast mee  
away from thy presence : &  
takest mee for thy enemy :

Why hast thou layed  
upon my heade the heauy  
weight of my sinnes, see-  
ing no man is hable to  
beare thy displeasure.

What meaneth it, that

D y thou

**THE KYNGES**

---

thou shewest thy power a-  
gainst a wretche? why de-  
stroyest mee for the sinnes  
of my youth?

If I haue sinned , what  
shall I do to thee ? and if  
my sinnes bee increased,  
what shall I doo ?

If I do iustly, what shal I  
genu to thee : or what shalt  
thou receiue at my hand :

My wickednes shal hurt  
my selfe : and my rightu-  
ousnesse shall profite mee.

The life of man is a tēp-  
tacion vpon earth : and if  
I haue sinned ( as al men  
haue) what may I doo.

Shal any man be found  
cleane and without sinne  
beefore thee : or shall any  
man

# SHARVARE

## Psalmes.

man be without defaulfe  
in his deedes.

How may a mortal man  
bee pure from sinne in thy  
sighte : or howe may hee  
which is borne of a Wo-  
man, be rightheous ?

Remember (O Lorde) I  
beseech thee, that thou hast  
made me of earth : & that  
thou shalt bring me again  
into the dusse of death.

My dayes passe and va-  
nishe away like smoke,  
they waste daily, there is  
no taryng.

My life flieth away as  
the winde : & considereth  
not that which is good.

I was but lately borne  
into this worlde, & shortly

# **KYNGES**

---

## The Kynges

I shall bee taken away  
hence by Death , I never  
continue still in one state.

The dayes of my life be  
few, and short : thou haste  
appointed an ende, which  
I shall not passe.

Naked and bare, I came  
out of my mothers womb:  
and naked and bare I shal  
return againe : truely all  
men living are vanity.

Haue pitie (O Lord) on  
them that are in miserie :  
and dispise not the woorke  
of thy handes.

Though wee sinne, yet  
are wee vnder thee , for  
wee know thy power and  
strength: and if wee sinne  
not , then are wee sure  
that

PSALM

Psalmes.

that thou regardest vs.

Cease thy indignation  
(O Lorde,) and tourne it  
from mee : and cast all my  
sinnes behinde my backe.

Take away the plagues  
from mee : for thy punish-  
ment hath made mee both  
feeble and faint.

For when thou chasti-  
lest a man for his sinnes :  
thou causest him by & by to  
consume and pine away.

Whatsoever is delecta-  
ble in him, perisheth like  
vnto the cloth that is ca-  
ten with mothes.

Would God I had one  
to defend mee a while, vn-  
till thy anger were tour-  
ned away : or that thou

D iiiij woul-

# THE KYNGES

---

## The Kynges

wouldest set me a time, in  
the whiche thou wouldest  
remember mee?

I am cleane caste away  
from thy presence: shall I  
neuer heareafter see thy  
face againe?

Beholde I haue opened  
the greeves of my soule:  
the dayes of my sorowes  
haue taken mee.

The clouddes of tribula-  
tion compasse mee rounde  
aboute: and the stremes  
of thy fury run ouer mee.

And I crie vnto thee (O  
Lordz God,) but thou hea-  
rest me not: I aske mercy  
but y reickest my praiers.

Why thrustest thou  
down a pore wretch from  
thy

PSALMES.

thy presence : or why for-  
sakest mee so long time :

Why takest not away  
my iniquitie : and why  
puttest thou not away the  
wickednesse of my hart :

Arise and tary no longer  
(O Lord) arise, and reiecte  
me not for euer.

Haue mee in remem-  
brance I beseeche thee :  
for I throughly tremble  
and shake for feare.

Yet I will not hold my  
tounge, but crie still vnto  
thee with a mourning and  
an heauy hart.

Turne away the stroke  
of thy vengeance from  
mee , bring my minde out  
of troubles into rest.

I am

# THE KYNGE

## The Kynges

I am heere no longer  
continuer, but a Pilgrim  
and a stranger as all other  
mortall men bee.

And what is man, that  
thou shouldest be angry w  
him? or what is mankind  
that thou shouldest bee so  
heauy Lorde vnto vs?

What? wilt thou bring  
sorrow vpon sorrow? I pant  
for paine and find no rest.

My sorrow greeueth mee  
when I shoulde eate, and  
sodaine sighes ouerwhelm  
my harte.

I am as if my bones  
were all too broken, when  
I heare mine ennemis  
rayle vpon mee, and say  
to mee day by day, where  
is

PSALMES.

is thy God.

Why turnest thou thy face away from these things (O Lorde) why haste y<sup>e</sup> no regard of my trouble?

I earnestlie make my praiers daily in thy sight: and the heauiness of my hart I do shew vnto thee.

My spyyt is carefull & troubled within mee: and desperation hath entred into my harte.

Is it thy pleasure ( O Lorde God,) to cast away thine owne handy worke.

Delyuer my soule from corruption, & my life from euerlasting darkenesse.

What availeth it mee, that euer I was borne , if thou

## The Kynges

thou cast me straight into  
damnation, seing that the  
dead shall not praise thee :  
nor any of them which go  
downe to hell.

I haue sinned, what shal  
I doo to thee : why hast  
thou put mee to be contra-  
rie to thee , I am weary  
of mine owne selfe.

Why searchest thou out  
my sinnes so narowely :  
when ther is no man that  
can take out of thy hand :

If I woulde say, that I  
were righfuous and with-  
out sinne: than thou migh-  
test worthely condempne  
mee to þ fire prepared for  
the devil and his Angels.

But I confesse, that I  
am

Psalmes.

am a sinner, & I do humble my hart in thy sight.  
Surely if any man would stand with thee in iudgement, he shall not be able to aunswere one woerde to a thousand things, wherw thou mightest charge him.

This maketh mee to feare al my deedes: knowing that thou sparest not him that offendeth.

If I looke vpon thy power, O how mighty and strong thou arte: if I call for iudgement, who shall defende my matter, or speake for mee?

To thee (O Lorde) I cal and crie: to thee my God, I make my humble sute.

Turne

# The Kynges

Turne away thine anger from mee : that I may knowe that thou art more mercyfull vnto mee then my sinnes deserue.

What is my strengthe,  
þ I may endure? or what  
is the ende of my trouble,  
that my soule may paciently abide it.

My strengthe is not a stony strength, & my flesh  
is not made of brasse.

There is no help in my selfe, and my strength flieth away from mee.

Although thou hide these things in thine hart : yet I knowe, that thou wilte remember me at length.

For thou arte true and iuste

Psalmes.

istte (O Lorde God) thou  
dost not condemne vniust-  
lie: which rewardest man  
according to his desertes.

All this is come vnto  
mee because I haue forgot-  
ten thec, and not vsed my  
self truly in thy testamēt.  
My hart hath turned back  
warde: & I haue followed  
the desires of my fleshe.

And thou hast surely  
knowen this thing: whi-  
che knowest the secreates  
of the harte.

Lay not against mee (O  
Lorde,) the sinnes of my  
youth: nor haue in reme-  
brance mine olde iniuries  
done againte thee.

Daily sorow ouercom-  
meth

## The Kynges

meth mee : and sadness  
possessest my hart.

I looke after peace, but  
I cannot haue it : I looke  
for a time of healthe , but  
my græse continueth still.

When the time of thine  
anger is past, let mercie  
come , yet am I vnhappy  
more and more.

Woe and alas that euer  
I sinned : my harte there-  
fore mourneth & is sadde,  
all mirthe and ioye is ba-  
nished from mee.

How am I wasted: how  
miserably am I confoun-  
ded : because I haue forsa-  
ken & cast away thy lawe.

Death hath ascended vp  
by the windowes : pear-  
cing

**PSALMARIUM.**  
Psalmes.

inge the inwarde partes  
of my hart.

Whan I daily one while  
muse secretly with my self  
an other while with lowd  
voice cry out & complaine:  
the meane time my life  
draweth neare to the pit.

Who shall gene mee a  
place to reste in from all  
my greefes and troubles,  
and I wil forsake al men,  
& get me away from them

Who shal gene me wa-  
ter to my head, and a foun-  
taine of teares to mine  
eyes, that I may bewaile  
my sinnes both night & day

And I will looke for  
him which may saue mee,  
and delyuer mee from the  
wrath

The Kynges

wrathe to come.

I haue no trust neyther  
in life nor deathe : but I  
feare thy iudgemente (O  
Lord) and the paines pre-  
pared for wicked sinners.

The feare of my sinne  
maketh mee carefull : and  
the burdeine of my consci-  
ence oppresseth mee sore.

O God, which tenderlie  
louest mankinde, and arte  
most rightful iudge: spare  
mee nowe I beseeche thee,  
and shew me some fauour  
while time is.

Forzeue that whiche I  
feare, put away þ whiche  
I dreade : before I depart  
hence, and shall not re-  
tourne againe.

My

PSALMES.

---

My sinnes do vere and  
trouble mee sore : they be  
so great, that none can bee  
greater.

Alas my fall , alas my  
miserie , alas the greese  
of my plague , and stroke,  
certainely my sinne is the  
cause of all this , and  
so I wil take and  
suffer it.

---

*The fifth psalme,*  
for the obtaining of  
Godly Wisdome.



Lord G O D  
of mercy, which  
by thy woord  
haste made all  
things

## The Kynges

thinges : and by thy wise-  
domme hast created man.

O God eternal, to whom  
all things be knowner, bee  
they never so secrete :  
which knowest all things  
before they bee done.

Open my lippes , and  
my mouthe : that I may  
speake and shew forth the  
glory & praise of thy name.

Geue me a new harte,  
and a right spirite : and  
take from me all wicked  
and sinfull desires.

O Lorde , I am foolish,  
ignorant, and blinde.  
when I am destitute of  
thy knowledge.

I am ignorant, & with-  
out intelligence , my dull-  
nesse

Psalmes.

nesse is so great , that my  
eyes cannot see , nor my  
harte perceiue.

Yea I am a very babe,  
and a childe, and know ful  
little myne owne lyfe and  
conuersation.

My lippes be defiled and  
unclean, my time is short,  
and I am not able to vn-  
derstand thy lawe.

Geue thy seruaunte I  
beseeche thee , an hart apte  
to take learninge : that I  
may know what thing is  
acceptable in thy sighte at  
all times.

Hende down from Hea-  
uen the spirit of thy wise-  
dome, & replenish my hart  
with knowledge therof.

Thy

## The Kynges

Thy wisedome, geueth  
true knowledge : and out  
of thy mouthe proceedeth  
bothe counsaile and intel-  
ligence.

Thy wisedom openeth  
the mouthe of the dum : &  
maketh the young of in-  
fantes eloquent.

If any seeme to bee per-  
fecte among men : yet if  
thy wisedom forsake hym :  
hee shall bee reckened no-  
thing worth.

Thy wisedome is to men  
a treasure that faileth not:  
which who so vse, they are  
ioyned to God in loue and  
amitie.

How well is it with that  
man whiche is wittie in  
this

# PSALMES.

---

this behalfe, and hath his  
soule indewed with thy  
wisedome.

What man in all the  
world knoweth thy coun-  
saile , or who can com-  
passie in his minde what  
thy will is ?

Who can comprehend  
thy purpose and minde :  
except thou geue him wis-  
dome , and instructe him  
with thy holy spirite?

For mennes reasons do  
faile in many things : and  
their forecastes and in-  
uencions bee vncertaine  
and vnseure.

For the mortall and cor-  
ruptible body muche gree-  
ueth the soule , and the  
Earthly

# **NARRATIVE**

---

## The Kynges

---

Earthly house of the body  
holdeþ downe the minde  
musing vpon many things.

Counsaile and good suc-  
cesse commeth from aboue:  
where also wisedome is  
and vertue.

With thee (O Lorde) is  
richesse, glory, and righ-  
tuousnesse, which be trea-  
sures incorruptible.

Hee that hath found out  
thee: hath found life: and  
hee that loueth not thee,  
loueth death.

O Lord God, touche my  
mouthe that my iniquitie  
may bee driven away:  
dwell thou in my harte,  
that my sinnes may bee  
purged.

Wisdome

# VARIAVARIA

## Psalmes.

wisdom doth not enter  
into a malicious soule :  
nor will abide in a bodie,  
whiche is stibect to sinne.  
Teach mee (O lord god)  
leaste my ignorance in-  
crease, and my sinnes war-  
moe and moe.

Let my spirit teache mee  
þinges that bee plesant  
vnto theſe, þ I may be led  
into the ſtraight way out  
of errors, wherin I haue  
wandred ouer longe.

Let my wiſdome be sta-  
bliſhed in my ſpirite: and  
write thy law in my hart.

Thy wiſdome is to mee  
more precious then all ri-  
ches: and I deſire more to  
haue it then other things,

C be

**SIR RAYMUND**  
The Kynges

be they never so faire and  
goodly.

O Lorde thou knowest,  
how sore I am inflamed  
with the loue of thy wi-  
dome, whiche is my onely  
studie and meditacion.

O how pleasant & swete  
thy wrods bee to my hart:  
truly much more then ho-  
nie is to my mouthe.

Thy woode is a bright  
candle to my feete, and a  
light to my wayes.

Thy wisdom pleaseþ me  
more then thousandes of  
golde or of siluer can doo.

I haue more pleasure &  
delectacion in the way of  
thy wisdom: then in great  
abundance of treasure.

Would

PSALMVS.  
Psalmes.

---

Would God my wayes  
may bee so ordred , that I  
may learne thy wisedome  
and thy wordes.

Thy worde geueth heat  
and inflameth: wherefore  
I greatly desire it.

O happy is he(lord) whom  
thou instructest : & makest  
learned in thy law.

His soule hath alway stu-  
died wisdom: & his tongue  
shall speake iudgement.

The law of God shal be  
written in his harte : and  
he shal not be ouerthrowē  
as he goeth.

O Lorde, which art my  
God and my Saviour,  
heare my prayer , and my  
tongue shall euer speake

C y and

**THE KYNGES**

---

and set out thy mercies.

Geue mee wisedome  
whiche is assistante to thy  
Throne : that I may dis-  
cerne betweene good and  
evill , and may know thy  
holy misteries.

Open mine eyes, that I  
may perceiue and beholde  
the wonderfull thinges  
which bee in thy lawe.

Remember thy worde  
now I call vpon thee : for  
I haue put my hope in it,  
make me to know þ way  
of thy wisedome: & hide not  
thy knowledge from mee.

Order mee according to  
thy mercy, & disappoint me  
not of that I looke for.

Teache mee right wise-  
dome

PSALMES.

---

dome and intelligence :  
for thy wisdome is all my  
desire.

Put thy woerde in my  
mouthe : and fasten thy  
wisdome in my heart.

Let thy wisdome rule &  
guide my thoughts: þ they  
may alway please thee.

Thy woerdes bee won-  
derfull and meruaillous:  
wherfore my soule deligh-  
teth in them.

Thy wisedome is per-  
fecte : and thy knowledge  
is cleere and geueth lighte  
to the eyes.

It is more amiable then  
golde and precious stones,  
it is farre sweeter then  
the hony combe.

E ig      Thy

The Kynges

Thy wisedome is pure  
and undefiled, and maketh  
soules strong : thy words  
bee certaine and true, and  
geue vnderstanding unto  
the simple.

When shall hee that er-  
reth in his spirite haue  
knowledege : and when  
shall hee that is ignorant  
haue learning ?

When wilt thou sende  
down thy holy spirit from  
aboue : when shall the  
blinde harte bee lightened  
with knowledege : when  
shall the young y stamme-  
reth bee made eloquent ?

I am like a babe with-  
out wisedome and discre-  
cion : let thy strong hande

(D)

# THE BIBLE

## Psalms.

(O Lorde) bee my helpe.

I knowe that thou canst  
do al things, and nothing  
is harde to thee.

Thou arte greate (O  
Lorde) and canste not bee  
knowen, and thy wisdome  
is infinite.

I haue declared my cause  
before thee : do with thy  
seruaunte accordinge to  
thy great mercy.

Looke towarde mee, and  
haue mercy vpon mee :  
that I may bring to passe  
that, whiche I beleue and  
think may be done by thee.

Make y way of thy wis-  
dome knownen vnto mee,  
& replenish my hart with  
the knowledge therof.

C iij Heare

## The Kynges

Hear my voyce ( O Lorde ) accordinge to thy mercie : intreate mee according to iudgement.

Geue glory vnto thy name ( O Lorde ) for thou onely arte god and wise : and there is none other Sauour besides thee.

Hear me ( O Lorde ) for thy names sake : and withhold not thy mercy fr̄ me

My lippes shall speake and set forth thy laud and prayse : when thou haste taught me thy wisdome.

Then I will declare thy meruayles : that others also may bee conuerted vnto thee.

And may blesse thy name  
for

PSALMES.

for euer, w<sup>o</sup>rld without  
ende. Amen.

*The sixte psalme,*  
A Christian man pray-  
eth, that he may, bee  
hearde of God.



Lorde heare  
my prayers:  
and lette my  
crie come too  
thee.

Turn not away thy face  
from mee, in the day of  
my tribulation.

What day soeuer I shal  
call vpon thee, heers mee  
(O Lorde God.)

For thou art greate and  
wo=

The Kynges

workest wonders : thou  
onely art God.

Also thy workes bee  
greate , thy thoughtes bee  
very profounde and deepe.

Bowe down thine eare  
vnto mee : and heere mee,  
for I am poore. and with-  
out helpe.

Haue mercy vpon mee  
(O Lorde) for when trou-  
ble commeth , I flee vnto  
thee for succour.

Make glad the soule of  
thy seruante : for I haue  
lifted vp my hart vnto thee

O Lorde thou art good  
and mercifull : & of muche  
mercie too all them that  
call vpon thee,

Heere my requeste and  
peti-

Psalmes.

petition , and graciously accept my prayers.

O Lorde God,in thee I  
truste: let mee not bee con-  
founded : I beseeche thee:  
Deliuere mee in thy righ-  
tuousnesse.

Harken vnto the boyce  
of my erie ( O my Kyng  
and my God ) for I make  
my humble sute vnto thee.

Heere my boyce , with  
whiche I call vpon thee :  
haue mercy vpon mee, and  
lase mee.

My prayers be euer vnto thee ( O Lorde God ) if  
that the time of thy graci-  
ous pleasure shall come,  
when that accordinge to  
the multitude of thy mercy

thou

# THE KYNGE

---

## The Kynges

thou wilt heere me in the  
truthe of thy health.

Haue regarde vnto mee  
(O Lorde,) for thy mercie  
is sweete according to the  
multitude of thy mercyes,  
ooke vpon mee.

Goe not far away from  
mee (O my God) but make  
haste to helpe mee.

Let my wordes be plea-  
saunt vnto thee : and make  
that the thoughts and me-  
ditacions of my hart may  
bee acceptable afore thee.

Turn not away thy face  
from thy seruant, for trou-  
ble riseth vp against mee  
on euery side : wherefore  
now succour mee.

My harte desireth thee,  
my

# PSALM

## Psalmes.

my soule sacketh for thee, I  
tarie & loke when I may  
beeholde thy face.

Turn not away thy face  
from mee, caste not away  
thy seruaunte in a dis-  
pleasure.

Thou hast alwayes hel-  
ped mee before this time:  
forsake mee not nowe in  
my most neede, O my lord  
and my God.

To thee I crie daily, go  
not away from mee : and  
turne not the deafe eare  
vnto mee.

Cause my prayer to en-  
ter into thy presence : and  
let my cry come vnto thee.

Heare mee (O Lord) for  
I liste vp my minde vnto  
thy

# THE KYNGE

## The Kynges

thy holy Temple.

Helpe nowe in time of trouble , for bayne is the helpe of man.

I looke after thy helpe (O Lord) and to thy iudgements : thy will is conformable.

Looke vnto me, and take pitie vpon mee : for I am poore and left alone.

O Lorde God of hostes, if thou wilst , thou mayest helpe mee : nothinge can ouercome thy strengthe.

My God, my God, leue mee not in these greuous tribulations, for thy great names sake.

O God , make haste too deliner mee , (O Lorde) make

PSALMES.

make speede to helpe mee.

Be contented to deliuer  
mee : for in thee I trusste  
(O Lorde God.)

Beholde, I haue no help  
in my selfe : there is no  
man that regardeth my  
necessitie.

I am poore , and in mi-  
sery and great calamitie :  
and my strengthe is gone  
from mee.

Arise vp(O Lorde) and  
declare thy glory vnto thy  
seruaunte.

Let saluation and health  
come to mee from thee :  
that all my enemies may  
bee ashamed.

Thine arme is mightie  
and stronge : and when  
thou

# MARY MAGDALENE

## The Kynges

thou wilt, all thinges bee  
obedient vnto thee.

Heauen is thine : yea &  
the earthe is thine : thou  
madest the world, and all  
that is therein.

Let thy mercy comforde  
mee : whiche surely I de-  
sire more than this life.

I sticke to thy testimo-  
nies (O Lorde) let me not  
bee confounded.

Out of the deepe I haue  
called vnto thee (O Lorde)  
Lorde heare my boyce.

O let thine eares marke  
well the boyce of my com-  
plainte.

O Lord, if thou impute  
my sinnes vnto mee: how  
may I looke for thy grace  
and

# S MIRARARE

## Psalmes.

and pardon ?

But thy mercy excedeth  
all things : and thy truthe  
passeth the heauens.

Wherfore my soule  
hath looked to thee: and to  
thee maketh huble prayers

O God, be not still, keepe  
not silence : but for thyne  
own sake, see that thy holy  
name bee not dishonored.

Extende oute thy mercy  
to them that call vpon  
thee, & thy righteousnesse  
to them that seeke thee.

I haue cast my burdaine  
vpon thee, beare me vp :  
and let me not alwaies be  
in wauering, seing that I  
haue put my trust in thee.

My soule cleaueth unto  
thee:

# The Kynges

thee; make thy right hand  
to strengthen mee against  
y power of mine enemies

Here mee (O Lord) and  
deliuer me: incline thine  
eares unto my prayers,  
and sauue mee , for I am  
poore : O Lorde, haue re-  
garde vnto mee.

Thou(O Lord God) art  
my helpe and my saviour.

O God, thy way is holy  
and righful, what God  
is so greate as thou ( our  
God arte.)

Thou doest maruaillous  
thinges: thy name is the  
Lorde: thou onely art the  
highest vpon al the earth.

Bee nowe pacified to-  
warde thy seruaunte: and  
hide

# PSALM

## Psalmes.

hide thy face from mee no  
longer.

Bee good vnto mee (O  
Lorde) as thou arte full of  
goodnesse thy selfe, that I  
may glorie in thee all the  
daies of my life.

My lippes rejoice to sing  
praise vnto thee: and euē  
so dooth my soule whiche  
thou hast redeemed.

My harte shall alwayes  
study thy righteousnesse,  
when they shall bee con-  
founded, whiche seeke too  
do mee harme.

I wil runne all the way  
of thy commaundements:  
when thou shalt dilate  
and enlarge my  
hart. Amen.

The

**THE KYNGES**

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**The 7. Psalme,**  
For an order and di-  
rection of good  
living.

**D**th e (D Lord) I lifte vp my  
**T**minde.

In thee I trust  
(D Lord God) let mee not  
bee confounded, leaste my  
enemies make mee their  
iesling stocke , and a mat-  
ter to laugh at.

D Lorde, make thy waies  
knowen vnto mee : and  
trade mee in thy pathes.

Direct me in thy truth,  
and instruct mee : for thou  
arte God my Saviour : I  
ooke

PSALMES.  
Psalmes.

---

loke after thee every day.

O Lorde thou art sweet  
and rightefull : and brin-  
gest againe into the way,  
them that went out.

Thou leadest straight in  
thy iudgement them that  
bee milde and tractable :  
and teachest them that bee  
meeke, thy wordes and te-  
stimonies.

Thou healest them that  
bee confrite in harte: and  
allwagest their paynes  
and greefes.

Thou houldest vp all  
them , whiche els shoulde  
fall : and that . are fallen :  
thou liftest vp againe.

Thou geuest sighte to  
the blinde, and losest them  
that

## The Kynges

that bee bounden.

Thou art nigh vnto all  
them that call vpon thee :  
so that they call vpon thee  
faithfullly and hartily.

Thou fulfillest the desire  
of them that feare thee :  
and hearest theyr prayer,  
and sanest them.

Haue mercy vpon mee  
(O God,) haue mercy vpon  
mee : for in thee my  
soule trusteth.

Merely my soule hath a  
speciall respecte vnto thee,  
for my health , my glorie,  
and all my strengthe com-  
meth from thee.

For thine owne sake (O  
Lorde God ) laye not my  
sinnes to my charge.

# PSALMES.

I understande not all  
myne errors : innumera-  
ble troubles close me round  
about, my sinnes haue ta-  
ken holde vpon mee : and  
I am not able to looke vp.

Put to thy hand to help  
mee : and leade me righte  
in all my woorkes.

Make mee to walke per-  
fectly in thy wayes, that  
no kinde of sinne over-  
come mee.

Set a watche before my  
mouth : and kepe the dore  
of my lippes.

Let the woordes of my  
mouth and the meditacion  
of my hart be euer plesant  
& acceptable in thy sighte.

Let the worde of truthe  
neuer

## The Kynges

netier goe away from my  
mouth: and suffer no ma-  
lice to dwell in my harte.

O Lord, deliuier my soule  
from lyinge lippes : and  
saue mee from the deceipt-  
full tounge.

Put into my mouth thy  
true and holy worde : and  
take cleane from mee all  
ydle & vnfruitfull speche.

Deliuer mee from false  
surmises and accusacions  
of men: Rule mee euern as  
thou thinkest god, after  
thy will and pleasure.

Turne away mine eyes  
that they behold no dayne  
thinges : fasten them iu  
thy way.

Take from me fornication

PSALMES.

tion and all uncleannesse:  
and let not the loue of the  
fleshe begoule me.

¶ Oea deliver my soule  
from peyne, that it reigne  
not in me: and then shall  
I bee cleane from the  
greatest sinne.

¶ Stay and keepe my fete  
from every ill way, leaste  
my steppes swarue from  
thy pathes.

¶ My eyes looke euer vp  
vnto thee (O Lorde) bee-  
cause thou arte nigh at  
hande: and all thy wavyes  
bee the truthe.

¶ Thy mercies bee greate  
and many (O Lorde) bles-  
sed is hee, whosoeuer tru-  
steth in thee.

F for

## The Kynges

For when I sarte vnto  
thee, my feete be tripped :  
thy mercry (O Lorde) my  
ans by god holde mee vp.  
Leadhe me to thys wil  
and leade me by thy pathe  
way, for I arte my God.

O Lorde, saue my soule,  
and deliuer mee from the  
power of darkenesse.

Let the brightenesse of  
thy face , shine vpon thy  
seruant , for vnto thee (O  
Lorde God) I haue fledde  
for succoure.

Looke vnto mee , and  
haue mercy vpon mee : for  
I am desolate and poore.

Keepe my soule , and de-  
liuer mee , that I bee not  
confounded : for I haue  
tru-

PSALM XXXVII.

Psalms.

trusted in thee. I say not  
I Q. though God forsake  
me not, althought I have  
done wrong in thy sight.  
I say the goodnes giveth  
mee, that at the laste mis-  
townd wyp begin to live  
well. Amen.

The 8. Psalme,  
A Christian man pray-  
eth, that hee may bee  
defended from his  
enemyes.



GOD almighty, saue mee  
from mine en-  
emyes: and  
by thy stronge power de-  
fende and keepe mee.

Si. viii.

The Kynges

Preserue my soule , for  
þ art holy : saue thy seruāt,  
which trusteth in thee.

For straungers doo as-  
sault mee daily : and seeke  
my soule to destroy it.

O God helpe thou mee :  
O Lord, deliuer mee from  
them þ rise vp against me.

Bee ready (O God) to  
succour mee : make haste  
to help mee, O Lorde.

Bee thou my protectour,  
and a place of strengthe :  
wherin I may safely bee.

For thou art my strength  
& my refuge: for thy name  
take leade and guide mee.

Lake mee (O God) out  
of the handes of mine en-  
nemis : and cast mee not  
away

# PSALMES.

---

## Psalmes.

away in the tyme of tribulation : when all my might is decayed & gone.

Helpe mee ( O Lorde God,) and saue mee for thy mercies sake.

Hane mercie vpon mee ( O Lorde ) the God of my healthe : and in thy righ-  
tuousnesse deliuer mee.

From the veration of them that persecute mee : from th'assaulte of myne  
enemies : which compasse mee aboute on euery side.

Let them bee confounded and brought to naught  
which bee aduersaries vnto my soule : let them be cou-  
nered w<sup>th</sup> shame & rebuke,  
which seeke my hurte.

Fifij Let

The Kynges

Let them turne back w  
rebuke and shame, whiche  
sayeth God, hath sayd him  
to let vs set on him, &  
take him so; there is none  
that shall deluer him.

Conoyne thy selfe (O  
God) unto my soule, make  
it strong, and deluer me  
from mine ennemis.

Destroye them by thy  
power: & bring to naught  
all their strength.

That they reioyce not &  
say among themselves, we  
haue ouercome him, and  
utterly cast him downe.

Saue me (O Lord God)  
for in thee haue I trusted:  
say to my soule, bee not a-  
fayrd, for I am with thee.

It

PSALMES.

It is in thy hande, what  
shall come of mee, deliuer  
me from mine enimies, for  
yet they cease not.

Their crudelty encreaseþ  
daily more & more, and com-  
panies of tyrants violent-  
ly come on me, & they haue  
not thee before their eyes.

But thou (O Lorde) art  
gracious & mercifull : and  
sufferest long : & thy mer-  
cie and truthe bee greate.

Looke vnto mee, & haue  
mercy vpon mee : & indue  
thy servant wþ some of thy  
strength : for I call vpon  
thee, and earnestely make  
my prayers in thy sight.

My ennemis reioyce,  
that I am fallen, and that

If iij my

## The Kynges

my harte hath turned out  
of thy way.

But I trust in thy mercy,  
and my hart is comforted,  
in hope to haue helpe and  
saluation from thee.

For thou arte good and  
gracious, thy mercy endu-  
reth euer, and thy truthe  
continueth from one gene-  
ration to another.

Let all them reioyce in  
thee, & be glad, which seeke  
thee: and let them whiche  
loue to haue saluation of  
thee, say, Magnified be the  
Lord for euer. Amen.

## The 9. Psalme, Against eunemis.

See

Psalmes.

**S**ee Lord, and behold,  
how many they bee,  
whiche trouble mee,  
howe many, which make  
rebellion against mee.

They say among them-  
selues of my soule : ther  
is no helpe of God soz it  
to truste vpon.

**O** Lorde God, in thee I  
haue put my hope & trust :  
saue mee frō thē, which do  
persecute me, & deliuier me.

Leaste paraduenture at  
one tyme or another they  
take my life from mee :  
and there be none to deli-  
uer mee from them.

Hauc pitie vpon mee (**O**  
Lorde) loke vpon th'affli-  
ction , whiche I suffer of  
my

# SIR RAVENING

## The Kynges

my ennemis.

Forget not thy poore ser-  
vant riddell of thē, which  
bee opprested, to thine sw-  
helpe alwayes in vaine.

Put them to flight : dis-  
appaint them of their pur-  
poses : calle thent downe  
headling as their wicked-  
nesse hath deserued, for  
they are Traitors and  
Rebelles against thee.

Lette their power bee  
brought to naughte : and  
their wickednes light vp-  
pon their swone heades.

Let the wicked sinners  
return into hel, & let them  
fall & bee taken in the pit,  
whiche they haue dygged.

I will trusste in thee (O  
Lorde)

PSALMES.

Psalmes.

Lord) which satest them, y  
in thin put their confidence.  
They say, that thou ha  
scattered thy servants, & that  
thou hiddest thy face, because y  
wilt not see their trouble.  
Their pride is to be much  
griefe & vexation: & they  
glorie and triumph in our  
trouble and aduersitie.

How long (O Lord) wilt  
thou stand a farre of, and  
hide thy selfe in the tyme  
of tribulation?

How long shall the wic  
ked despise thes: and say  
in their harte, that thou  
regardest nothing.

Rise vp (O Lord) stetch  
out thy hande: forget not  
them which bee oppressed.

Wrina

## The Kynge

Bring down the power  
of the wicked : that they  
may perish together with  
theyr wickednesse.

Let thy zeale sodainelie  
come vpon them: the fiery  
thunder boltes , and the  
spirit of the whyze winde  
bee portion of their parte.  
Preuent me in the day of  
my tribulation : & deliuere  
mee out of my distresses.

Haue mercy vpon mee,  
so: I am troubled on euery  
side & my strength is decaine-  
ed through mine iniquity.

Mine enemies speake of  
me much shame & rebuke:  
& they are wholely bente  
to take my life from mee.

The paines of death com-  
passee

PSALMES.

passe mee rounde about :  
and the cloudes of my sin-  
nes trouble mee soze.

Thy ropes of hell be tied  
round about mee : & I am  
wrapp'd in the snares of  
death: & which way soever  
I goe, I finde stumblinge  
blockes, to ouerthrow me.

Stand vp (O Lorde) and  
punishe this naughty peo-  
ple, and deliuer mee from  
my deceytfull ennemis.

Heare mee in the daye  
of my tribulation : let thy  
mighty name defend mee.

For thou art my fortres  
& my glory : and bearest vp  
my weakenes & infirmitie.

Saue me Lord I beseech  
thee, that mine ennemis

pre-

# The Kynges

prevaille not agynst mee.

Deliv're out thy indignation upon them : and lette the wrath of thy fury bere and scopple them.

Let them bee confounded for euer : yea let them tremble & perish together.

Let them fall into the deepe pitte : and never be able to rise vp againe.

That they may know thy name to be the Lord of hostes, onely mighty & high, wold wout ende. Amen.

---

*The 10. Psalme,  
when the ennemis  
bee so cruell that  
hee cannot suf-  
fer them.*

Haue

PSALMES.

Psalms.

**H**ear my prayer O  
God for mine  
enemie treadeth me  
under his feete : hee rea-  
seth not to assault mee, and  
to doe mee much greefe.

Hee alwayes couereth to  
swallow mee vp : & many  
ther bee that proudly brag  
and crake agaist me.

They gather themsel-  
ues together in corners :  
they watche my steppes ,  
howe they may take my  
soule in a trappe.

They be like unto a lyon  
that is greedy of his pray,  
and like a yong lyon, they  
privily lie in wait for me.

They

# YARREING

## The Kynges

They do beset my waies  
that I shoulde not escape:  
they loke & stare vpon me  
to take mee in their snare.

They haue prepared a  
net for my feete: they haue  
dygged a deepe pitte, that  
my soule might fal therin.

Make mee stronge ( O  
Lorde God) by thy mighte  
and power: make my way  
perfecte beefore thee.

Keewe my steppes con-  
tinually in right pathes,  
least perhaunce my feete  
beginne to slippe.

I am so vexed, that I  
am vtterly weary: helpe  
mee against them that lie  
in wayte for mee.

Make thy mercie to bee  
mer-

PSALMES.

meruailous in mee : and  
delyuer my soule oute of  
theye handes.

Hide me from the com-  
panie of the wicked ; and  
from the rage of them that  
worke iniquitie.

According to thy greate  
mercy quicken mee , that  
now in my sorow I be not  
brought vnder the power  
of mine ennemy , whiche  
rageth against mee.

Send forth thy lighte &  
thy truthe , and they shall  
leade me into thy holy hil,  
and into thy tabernacles.

Instructe and teache my  
handes to battaile : make  
my armes stronge like a  
bowe of steele.

Gyrd

# THE KYNGES

---

## The Kynges

Gyarde me with strength  
to battayle : overthow  
thē that arise against me.

Instruct me in the way  
wherin I may walke :  
provide for mee by thy o-  
uersight.

Caste downe mine ene-  
mies before my face : and  
destroy thē that hate me.

Lest mine enemies ouer-  
come me, & the companies  
of tirants overwhelme me.

Make my fete to be sted-  
fast : & my pathes straight.

They reioice and be glad  
of my fal and declination :  
they be assembled together  
against me : they strike to  
kill mee in the way before  
I may beware of them.

They

# SACRUM

## Psalms.

They curse and ban my  
days every day : and all  
their thoughts be sette to  
do mee harme.

My life is as it were in  
the midde of fierce Lyons :  
whose teethe be like unto  
speares : and their tongue  
like a sharpe sworde .

And who shal stand with  
me againste all these ? or  
who shall ouercome these  
workers of iniquitie ?

They shall flee and run  
away (O Lorde) alswone as  
y rebukest them, from the  
voyce of thy thonder, they  
shall renne headling.

Which lookest vpon the  
earth, & it wholy quaketh:  
which touchest the hilles, &  
they

# The Kynges

they smoke: iudgement proceedeth frō thy face, thine eyes do approue equity.

keepe me (O Lord) from mine aduersaries : and vnder the shadowe of thy wynges defende mee.

Judge them that hurte mee : fighte against them that fight with mee.

Let them go backwarde and haue yll lucke, whiche persecute mee : put the to shame that wil my hurte.

Make them to bee as dust in the winde: and let thy Aungell vere and disquiet them.

Let them vanish away like smoke: and as ware melteth with the heate of the

PSALMES.

the fire, so let them periysh  
(O Lorde) from thy sight  
and presence.

Beate them downe, that  
they be not able to stande:  
neuer geue ouer bntyll þ  
haue vtterly distroyed the.

Make their waies dark &  
lippy : & let thine Angel  
fiersly goe vpon them.

And thou (O Lorde God)  
haue mercy vpon me: send  
me help, and than I shall  
bee able to resist them.

For I am weake and in  
sorowe : geue thou mee  
health and saluacion.

Let thy hand correct and  
chastis me:but deliuer me  
not vnto mine ennemis.

My soule is filled with  
the

# The Kynges

the scorning and derision  
that mine enemis haue  
at mee , and with the de  
spitefullnes of the peyne.

My soule is cleau discou  
raged within mee : it gre  
ueth and freteth in it selfe  
against me : yet will I  
trusse in thee : for that I  
shall estesones geue thee  
thanks againe so the help  
and saluacion that thou  
sendest mee.

For thy very truthe now  
help me, O thou which art  
my helth, and the hope and  
comfort of all regions of y  
earthe, & of the maine sea.  
Which by thy power ru  
lest from the begynning:  
thine eies beheld al things  
what

# THE BIBLE

## Psalms.

What God is there but thou? who is so strong as thou our God?

In thy protection I will truste, until iniquitie be passed and gone.

In thee, I shall be strong and sure for euermore.

### The II. Psalme, of Confidence and trust in God.



Lord, which art my light & my health:  
of who shall I be afraid?

O Lorde thou arte the strengthe of my life : in  
thee I will euer truste.

For

**SARVARAYLE**  
The Kynges

For like as the Harte  
when hee is chased) cou-  
teth to the riuers of wa-  
ter : euен so (O Lord) my  
soule desireth to be w<sup>th</sup> thee.

My soule thirsteth to be  
with thee: for with thee is  
the fountaine of life , and  
recreation in aduersity.

Heere in this worlde is  
labour and paine : calam-  
tie and miserie.

Wee haue battaile dai-  
lie with ennemis : wee  
haue no resse here so long  
as wee live.

But when so ever wee  
put our trust in thy help :  
then wee shall be sure by  
thy protection: saying vn-  
to thee , thou arte our de-  
fender,

# PSALM

## Psalmes.

fender , our refuge , and  
our God, and in thee wee  
truste.

Thou shalt deliver mee  
from þ snares of the hun-  
ters: and from the perilles  
of my persecutors.

Thou shalt make a sha-  
dowe soz mee vnder thy  
shoulders : and vnder thy  
wings I shalbe harmlesse.

Thy truthe shall be my  
shielde and buckler : and  
no euill shall approche  
neere unto mee.

And therfore if my ene-  
mies shall warre againste  
me that they may deuoure  
me wholly : yet I will not  
flee, nor turne my backe.  
Although never so strong

G

ene-

## The Kynges

enemies shall pitche their  
tentes againste mee , my  
hart shall not bee afayd :  
if death sodainly come vp  
pon mee , in thee wilt I  
reste without feare.

Thou shalt hide mee in  
thy tabernacle , in the  
time of aduersitie : thou  
shalt hide mee in some se-  
crete place of thy Tente :  
thou shalt set mee vpon a  
sure rocke.

Thou shalt lifte mee vp  
aboue mine enemies, be-  
sieging mee round about :  
and thou shalt deliuer mee  
out of their handes.

If I shall walke in the  
mids of tribulation , thou  
shalt keepe mee , and shalt  
stretche

PSALM XXXVII.

Psalmes.

stretchē forth thy hand agaist mine enemies: and thy right hād shal sauē me.

O Lord, thou shalt do bring to passe al things for mee, thy mercie endureth euer: thou wilt not dispise thy owne handy wōke.

Thou shalt leade mee out of the nette, which mine enemies haue spred abroad to catche me in: thou shalt take mee out of their pit.

O how great be the god thinges, which thou layest vp in stōre for them that feare thee:

Which also thou shewest to them that trust in thee, even in the sighte of the children of men.

¶ O Thou

## The Kynges

Thou hidest them in the  
secrete place of thy coun-  
tenaunce from trouble of  
enemies : and from their  
contentions.

O Lorde, what a preci-  
ous treasure is thy good-  
nesse : and men shal trust  
in thy protection.

They shalbe filled with  
the plentifullnesse of thy  
house : & thou shalt make  
them drinke of thy riuier  
of deinties.

They shall drinke with  
thee of the fountain of life:  
and in thy light they shall  
see light.

Thy righteousnesse is  
as the highest montaines:  
and thy iudgementes bee  
like

PSALMES

Psalmes.

like vnto the deepe bot-  
tomelesse waters.

Thy mercy stretcheth vp  
to the heauens: & thy truth  
ascendeth vp to the same.

O Lorde God, thou hast  
euer from age to age, been  
our refuge and succour.

Before the foundacions  
of the Earthe were layde,  
without begynning and  
ending, thou art God.

O my God , thou hast  
helped mee euer from my  
youth : and vntill my olde  
age , and laste dayes for-  
sake mee not.

I wil acknowledge, that  
I haue all my strength of  
thee, for thou art my pro-  
tection , my God, and my

S i u s a

# The Kynges

Sauour.

And therfore what time  
soeuer I shall be afraied:  
I will trusste in thee.

What time so euer I  
shal cal upon thee: I know  
that thou art my God.

Keepe thy mercy for mee  
alwayes: and the cou-  
enant that thou haste made  
with mee , let it be surely  
perfoumed.

And if I haue swarued  
from thy lawe, & not wal-  
ked in thy iudgementes.

If I haue broken thy sta-  
tutes, and transgressed thy  
commaundementes.

Then with thy rod visit  
mine offeices : & with stri-  
pes correste my trespasses.

But

PSALMUS  
Psalmes.

But take not thy mercy  
away from mee , nor let  
not thy promise bee voyde  
and of none effecte .

Breake not the couenant  
that thou haste made with  
mee , and change not that  
whiche hath yssued out of  
thy mouthe .

For in thee ( O God ) our  
health and glory , doth con-  
sist , thou art our helper , in  
whom wee do trusste .

And this is certain , that  
all they which trust in thee  
shall not be confounded .

For who is he that hath  
trusted in thee , and is con-  
founded ?

For thy names sake ( O  
Lorde ) thou forgeuest our  
G iij sinnes

## The Kynges

sinnen, although they bee  
many and greuous.

Thou arte a sure stay to  
them that dreade thee: and  
shewest the thy testament.

And vnto thee I crie (O  
Lorde) and I beleue, that  
thou wilt saue mee, for thy  
great mercies sake.

Thou shalt redeeme my  
Soule in peace from the  
wrath, which is to come in  
the last day.

I will offer vp to thee sa-  
crifice of laud & praise: and  
I wil redere vp my bowes  
to thee, which art y highest  
The wicked watche and  
ooke to destroy mee: but I  
trusste in thy mercy.

Thou art my protectour,  
and

PSALMES.

and my buckler: my God,  
my strengthe, my refuge,  
and deliuerer.

I tarrie and looke for  
helpe from thee (O Lorde)  
blessed is þ man that tru-  
steth in thee.

O lord, what great plea-  
sures thou haste prepared  
for mee in Heauen: that I  
should delight in no earth-  
lie thing but in thee.

My mosse pleasure is to  
cleave faste vnto thee; and  
in thee to set my hope and  
truste.

I committe my spirite  
into thy handes : deliuer  
mes from the powers of  
darkenesse of this woorde.

Amen.

The

The Kynges

The 12. Psalme,

If God deferre to  
helpe long time.



My God , my  
God why forsa-  
kest thou mee :  
why lokest not

thou vpon my necessitie:  
Shall thy mercie faile  
for euer : wilt thou never  
bee pleased more?

How long wilt thou bee  
miscontented with me, O  
Lorde : wilte thou kyndle  
thine anger throughly as  
it were fire ?

Whan wilte thou haue  
any regarde to deliuer my  
soule : to deliuer my life  
from

Psalmes.

fro destruction of enemies

How long shall I cry :  
and thou wilt not heare :  
how long shal I make ex-  
clamation for very paine,  
& thou wilt not saue mee :

O Lorde God of hostes,  
howe long wilt thou bee  
angry with the prayers of  
thy seruant :

Come againe unto mee  
(O God my Sauour) and  
take away thine indigna-  
tion against mee.

When thou art tourned  
(O lord) thou shalt restore  
all things againe : and he  
that was in saddenesse be-  
fore, shall take ioye and  
comforte of thee.

Let thy hand be to helpe  
man

## The Kynges

man, which is thy handie  
worke, whome thou haſte  
exalted and magnified to  
ſet forth thy glory.

Mine enemies liue wel-  
thily & are ſtrong : & they  
which hate mee, increase  
and go forward daily.

They diſpraiſe and ſet  
at noughe my coulſaile,  
because I take (G O D) for  
my hope and conforde.

They ſay to me daily, y  
trufteſt in God , let him  
deliner thee, and ſauue thee :  
if ſo bee that he beare loue  
and fauour towards thee.

They leape at mee as it  
were ſo many dogges: the  
companies of the wicked  
barke at mes : they beset  
my

PSALMVS  
Psalmes.

my hands and fete round  
aboute.

O Lorde, goe not farre  
away from mee : thou art  
my strength : make spedde  
to helpe mee.

Deliuer my soule from  
death, turne my way from  
the rage of dogges.

keepe me out of þ mouth  
of Lyons : and sauue mee  
from the deepe lake.

Thou art both holy and  
strong, and no man is able  
to resist thee : whē thy an-  
ger is greate and feruent.

Who shal not feare thee  
(O Lorde?) or which of all  
princes shal not obey thee?

The earth trembleth and  
quaketh for feare of thine  
anger:

## The Kynges

anger: and the people shal  
not bee hable to abyde thy  
threatning.

Help me, O Lord God  
my Sauiour: and for the  
glory of thy name deliver  
me: and forgiue mee my  
trespasses.

For I do offer and ex-  
prese mine iniquitie unto  
thee: and my sinne gree-  
ueth mee very soore.

Arise up(O Lorde) and  
helpe mee: and deliver me  
for thy mercies sake.

O God, my refuge, and  
my strength, whiche haste  
bene euer a great helpe in  
tribulation.

Thou diddest receive me  
into thy tuition, when I  
came

# PSALMUS

## Psalmes.

I came oute of my mothers  
wombe, and thou wast my  
helper, when I sucked my  
mothers breasstes.

I was lefste to thee as  
soone as I was borne, euen  
from my mothers wombe,  
thou arte my God.

Withdraw not thy selfe  
farre away from mee : for  
tribulation is neere at  
hande , and there is none  
that can helpe mee.

Mine enemies compasse  
me round about : my per-  
secuters besiege mee on e-  
very side.

And I am fable & weake  
& sore broken : the paine  
of my hart maketh mee to  
grone and sighe.

# MARY RAVENNA

## The Kynges

I am as the water that  
is cast forth : my strength  
is gone and utterly dryed  
up, as it were a tile stome.

Haue mercy vpon me (O  
Lord) haue mercie vpon  
mee : and impute not my  
sinnes vnto mee, whiche I  
haue done by folly.

Remember not my sinnes  
passed, let thy mercies pre-  
uente them : for I am in a  
meruailous wretched case  
I am weakened & cleane  
out worne : and go mour-  
ning euery day.

And now (O Lord) what  
ooke I after : verely my  
soule loketh to thee for help  
Shew now and declare  
thy godnesse to mee , and  
with

PSALM

Psalmes.

withholde not thy helpe  
from mee.

My soule is replenished  
with troubles and aduer-  
sities, and dralweth neere  
vnto deathes doore.

I am in great pouerty &  
neede: and my hart is soze  
troubled within mee.

Cast not mee away in the  
time of my most necessity:  
& now when my strengthe  
faileth mee, faile not thou  
mee, O Lorde.

Deliuer mee from mine  
enemies: & make mee not  
a mocking stocke to them,  
that iest & raile vpon mee.

Sauue me from these roa-  
ring Lyons ready to de-  
uour, and from the hands

of

# The Kynges

of them that woulde haue  
my life from mee.

I do cry to thee (O lord)  
for thou art my hope , and  
my porzion in the lande of  
liuers.

Bring my soule out of  
prison , & set my feete in a  
place where I may walke  
at liberty.

Turne not thy face awaie  
from mee, least I be made  
like vnto them that des-  
cend into the pit.

Seus eare vnto my prai-  
ers, for I am punished and  
brought very lowe.

Deliuier mee from my  
persecuters : for they bee  
muche stronger then I.

O Loerde heare mee spe-  
dely,

# S Y M B O L I C A

## Psalmes.

dely, least my spirite faile  
within mee.

Deliuere my soule out of  
trouble, and in thy mercy  
destroy all mine enemies.

And make them to perish  
whiche would destroy mee,  
for I am thy seruāt. Amē.

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## The 13. Psalme,

In whiche hee geueth  
thankes to God that his e-  
nemis haue not gotten the  
ouerhande of him.

**I**will magnifie  
and prayse thee  
(O Lorde God)  
for thou hast er-  
altered mee, and set mee vp:  
and my enemies haue not  
gotten

## The Kynges

gotten th'ouerhand of me.

O Lord of hostes, I haue  
cried vnto thee : and thou  
haest saued mee.

Thou haste brought my  
soule out of hell : thou hast  
holden mee vp frō falling  
into the deepe Lake, from  
whēce no man returneth.

Thou hast not closed me  
vp in the handes of myne  
enemies : but thou haste  
set my fæte in a place both  
wide and broade.

I haue sought thee, & thou  
hast hearde mee : thou hast  
brought mee into liberty,  
out of great distresse.

Thou hast turned my so-  
rowe into gladnesse: thou  
hast ceased my mourning  
and

# PSALMES.

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and compassed mee round about with mirthe.

Thou hast declared thy great magnificence in helping thy servant.

Thou hast done mercifully with mee in my miseries.

Thou hast regarded the paine of þ pōre: thou hast not turned away thy face from mee.

I will euer bee singing and speaking of thy mercies: & I will publishe to other thy fidelity & truthe, so long as I shall live.

My mouthe shall never cease to speake of thy righ- teousnes, and of thy bene-fites: which bee so many, þ

# The Kynges

I cannot number them.

But I will geue thee  
thankes til death take me  
away : I will sing in the  
praise of thee , so long as  
I shall continue.

I will triumphe and re-  
ioyce in thy mercy , so  
that thou hast looked vpon  
my necessities, and regar-  
ded my soule in my great  
distresse.

Thou hast bene my sure  
refuge , and the strengthe  
of my trusse, and hope.

I thanke thee Lorde for  
thy goodnesse alway : and  
for thy exceeding mercy,

Thou hast been my com-  
fort in y tyme of my trou-  
ble, thou hast bene merci-  
full

PSALMARIUM  
Psalmes.

full vnto mee (O Lord) and  
hast reuenged the wrongs  
that mine ennemis haue  
done too mee.

According to the multi-  
tude of the heauy thoughtes  
þ I had in my minde,  
thy comforts haue cheared  
and lightened my hart.

Thou hast sent me now  
ioye for the dayes wherin  
I was in sorowe : and for  
the yeres in whom I suf-  
fered manie a paynesfull  
storne.

Thou haste called to re-  
membraunce , the rebuke  
that thy seruant hath been  
put too : and how furiously  
mine ennemis haue per-  
secuted mee.

# The Kynges

O Lord God of Hostes,  
who may be compared vnto thee? thou art great and  
greatly to bee praysed.

Thou arte highe vpon  
all the earth, thou art exal-  
ted farre aboue al goddes.

Glory and honour be-  
fore thy face : holynesse  
and magnificence in thy  
Sanctuary.

With iustice and iudge-  
ment thy Royall Throne  
is stablished : mercy and  
truthe goe before thy face.

Blessed arte thou (O  
Lord) which hast not hol-  
den backe thy mercy from  
thy seruant.

After that I had longe  
looked for thee (O Lord)

at

# PSALM

## Psalmes.

at the last thou diddest at-  
tend unto me, and hardest  
my crie.

Thou hast taken me out  
of the lake of misery : and  
set my seatte vpon a rocke ,  
& made my steppes sure.

Thou hast geuen me my  
desire : I haue seene thy  
joyfull countenaunce.

Thou hast striken all my  
aduersaries, and hast aba-  
ted theyr strength.

Thou hast rebuked the  
rablement of them þ ver-  
ed mee : and hast plucked  
mee forth of their handes.

Thou hast cast them  
headling into their owne  
pitte : their seatte be wrap-  
ped in þ nette, whiche they

þ laved

# The Kynges

laved priuily for mee.

Nine enemies are reculed backe : they are fallen downne and destroyed from thy sight.

Thou hast been the poore mannes defence, & his helper in tribulacion , when most neede was.

Thou haste done iudgement for me: thou hast defended my cause agaynst my accusers.

And although thou were very angry with me a little while : yet now I live thorough thy mercie and goodnesse.

Verely I supposed with my selfe, that I was clean cast away out of thy fauor.

But

PSALMVS  
Psalmes.

But thou hast heard my  
prayers : and according to  
thy great mercy hast taken  
me again into thy fauour.

O Lorde, of thine owne  
minde and will, thou hast  
geuen strengthe vnto my  
soule : but when thou hi-  
dest thy face from mee (O  
Lorde) how greatly was  
I astonied:

When I was in aduer-  
sitiie , then I cried vnto  
thee : and thou diddest an-  
swer mee: when my soule  
was in great anguish and  
trouble, then (O Lorde) I  
did remember thee.

I hane tasted and seene  
how swete thou art : tru-  
lie blessed is that manne

Whi that

## The Kynges

that trusteth in thee.

According to thy name,  
so is thy commendation &  
praise : but thy counsailes  
touching vs, bee without  
example, & greater the can  
with worder bee expressed.

Dominion, power, and  
glory bee thine : for thou  
hast made all things : and  
because thy wil is so : they  
do still continue.

Thy name bee blessed,  
praised, & magnisfed both  
now and euer, and woldē  
without ende. Amen.

## The 14. Psalme.

In the which, the good-  
nesse of God is praised.

Psalmes.



Lord, our  
Gouernour,  
holwe won-  
derful is thy  
maiesty tho-  
rough out þ whole wold :  
which haste set thy glorie  
aboue all the heauens.

What is man that thou  
magnifiest him so greatly?  
or the sonne of manne that  
thou doost visite him?

O Lord, thou art great  
and much to bee praised in  
thy holy hill.

Praise be unto thee (O  
Lord God) let our bowes  
made to thee, bee alwayes  
perfourmed.

Confession and magni-  
ficence are thy wo:ke: and  
þ itj thy

# The Kynges

thy righteousnesse continueth soz euermore.

Thou haste done manie things (O Lord God) both meruailous & great : and there is none y can be like vnto thee in thy workes.

Thy wayes bee iust and true , who will not feare and dreade thee, and magnifie thy name ?

I thanke thee (O Lorde God) with all my harte : & I will halow thy name soz euer.

O Lorde thou arte my streghth & my praise: Thou hast brought down mine enemies, which art a iudge euен from the beginning.

Thy right hand is exceeding

# PSALMUS

## Psalmes.

ding strong: thy right had  
worketh many great actes

Thine arme is mighty  
& strong, & because it hath  
pleased thee, ȳ hast streng-  
thened mine infirmitie.

I will praise thy great  
and dreadfull name : for  
it is holy.

Although I haue fallen,  
yet I am not crußhed in  
peeces : for thou haste su-  
steined my hande.

I haue opened & shewed  
my way vnto thee: and in  
thee I haue trusted , and  
thou at length hast accom-  
plished my desires.

Thou haste broken the  
heads of mine enemies, &  
hast made them to stoupe :

Viiiij which

## The Kynges

whiche walked proudly  
in theyr sinnes.

Thou hast dominion o-  
uer their power , & when  
they bee exalted and set a-  
loste in their wayes, thou  
abatest their courage, and  
destroyest them with thy  
mighty armes.

In thy name, I wil euer  
reioyce , and in thy mercy  
is all my glory.

Thou louest righfu-  
nessse and iudgement : the  
Earth is replenished with  
thy mercy.

Thy eye looketh fauou-  
rably vpon them þ dreade  
thee, & trust in thy mercy.

There shal no good thing  
be lacking to them þ sake  
thee,

PSALMES.

thee, & they that feare thee,  
shall not bee helpelesse.

For thou dwelst order their  
wayes, and hearest them  
when they crie vnto thee.

That thou maist deliuer  
their soules from Death :  
and swage their paines  
when they be greeued.

For thou helpest them,  
whose hartes bee broken  
with sorowe : and bearest  
up with thy hand the that  
be contrite in spypsite.

Thou sauvest the soules  
of thy seruauntes, and all  
they that trusste in thee,  
shall not bee destroyed.

Wherfore my tounge  
shall singe thy praise ( O  
Lord God) I wil alwaies  
magnifie

# THE KYNGES

---

magnifie thee.

I wil loue thee (O Lord)  
whiche art my strengthe,  
my staye , my might , my  
Saviour , and my refuge.

My God , my defender,  
& my buckler, the strength  
of my saluation , and my  
supporter.

After that I had called  
vpon thee with due laude  
& praise , thou haste saued  
mee from mine enemies.

When I was in trouble  
I called vpon thee, thou  
hast hearde my voyce out  
of thy holy Temple , and  
my erie hath entred vp in-  
to thine eares.

Thou haste saued mee  
from mine aduersaries,

rose

PSALM

Psalmes.

rose vp against mee : thou  
hast delivered mee from  
wicked ennemis.

Thou hast taken mee  
from the company of euill  
men , and mine eye hath  
seen vpon mine enemies  
the things that I desired.

And therfore if it shoulde  
fortune mee to passe tho-  
rough the darke vale of  
death : I will go without  
feare : for thou wilt bee  
with mee, thy rod and thy  
stasse shall conforte mee.

Thou shalt deliver mee  
from tribulacion : thou  
shalt keepe mee from them  
which seeke to destroy mee.

Mine eyes bee vpon thee  
(O Lord)for y<sup>e</sup> shalt bring  
my

## The Kynges

my fete forth of the snare.  
Unto thē (D lord God) I  
wil perfourme my bowes  
I will geue thee thankes  
both nowe and euermore,  
and wōlde without ende.

Amen.

## The 15. Psalmie.

Of the benefites of  
God, with thankes  
for the same.

**M**y soule p̄ai-  
seth thee ( D  
Lord) and all  
that is with-  
in mee p̄ai-  
seth thy holy name.

My soule geneth thee  
humble thankes, & thy be-  
nefites

PSALMES.

nestes I wil never forget  
which forgeuest all my  
sinnes: and healest all my  
infirmitieſ.

Whiche hast saued my  
life from destruction: and  
shewed in mee thy grace  
and mercy.

Whiche hast ſatisfyed my  
desire with good thinges,  
and ſhalt once reſtore my  
youth againe.

Thou hast intreated me  
mercifully at all times,  
and hast reuenged mee of  
mine ennemis.

Thou hast ben a deſence  
to me (O Lord) and a ſure  
ſoundacion of my welthe.

Thou hast guided mee w  
thy councel, and taken me  
to

# THE KYNGE

## The Kynges

to thee, through thy mercy.

Thou hast many waies  
declared in mee thy great  
might and power, and af-  
ter thine anger hath bene  
past, thou hast tourned a-  
gaine and comforted mee.

Thou hast sent mee ma-  
ny greuous troubles, but  
at the lengthe thou haste  
broughte mee out of the  
bottomelesse deepenesse.

Thou haste made mee  
privie to thy waies, and  
haste not hidde thy coun-  
sailes from mee.

Thou art full of mercy &  
grace (O Lorde) slowe to  
wrath & redy to goodnesse.

Thy displeasure lasteth  
not alway, & thou keepest  
not

PSALMES.

not backe thy mercies in  
thine anger for euer.

Thou rewardest vs not  
accordinge to our sinnes,  
nor punishest vs accor-  
ding to our desertes.

Looke how hie the Hea-  
uen is , in comparison of  
the earthe: so great is thy  
mercy towarde vs.

How farre as the Easte  
is distant from þ Weast :  
so farre (O Lord) remoue  
our sinnes from vs.

Like as a natural father  
hath pitie vpon his chil-  
dren : even so (O Lorde  
God) thou hast had com-  
passion vpon vs.

Thou hast not forgotten  
thy creature : thou re-  
membrest

## The Kynges

memb'rest that wee are  
flesh , yea all men living.

And that th'age of men  
is like vnto grasse , and  
may bee compared to the  
Flowers in the fielde:

Whiche as sone as the  
sharp wnde hath blowen  
vpon them w his blastes,  
wither awaie and die , so  
that no man can tell wher  
they did growe.

But thy mercy( O Lord )  
and thy louing kindenesse  
is alwaies vpon them y  
feare thee: and thy rightu-  
ousnes endureth for euer.

So that wee keepe our  
promise & couenant with  
thee: and so rememb're thy  
commaundementes , that  
we

# S Y M B O L I C A

## Psalmes.

wee do them in deede.

O Lorde, thou hast sta-  
blished thy throne in hea-  
uen : and thou gouernest  
all things by thine Impe-  
riall power.

I will magnifie thee (O  
God) and praise thy name  
worlde without ende.

I will geue thee thanks  
alway , & make thy name  
gloriosus for euer.

O Lorde, thou art puis-  
sant & great, and thy ma-  
gnificence is vnsearchable.

One generatiō shal shew  
to another thy workes , &  
they shall declare thyne  
auncient noble Actes.

They shall euer prayse  
the magnificēce of y glōry  
of

## The Kynges

of thy holynesse, & the memory of thy great goodnes.  
For thou art god & gracious to al men, & thy mercy exceedeth all thy workes.

The eyes of al me behold & waite vpon thee: y y shouldest geue them their sustenance in time conuenient.

Thou openest thy hand, & fillest euery living creature with foode necessary.

O Lord, thou art rightfull in all thy wayes, and holy in all thy deedes.

Thou keepest all them that loue thee , and the tormente of malice shall not touche them.

My mouth shall speake thy glory & praise, & all liuing creatures shal honor

# PSALMUS

## Psalmes.

thy holy name for euer.

Praise the Lorde, O ye  
his Aungelles mighty in  
power, which do his com-  
maundementes, and obey  
the boyce of his worde.

Praise ye all together  
God, O ye all his Hostes,  
you his Ministers, that  
do his will and pleasure.

Praise the Lorde, as I  
do : and let vs magnifie  
his name together.

Praise the Lorde, O ye  
all his Hayntes, for his  
name is glorious, and his  
praise goeth aboue bothe  
Heauen and Earthe.

Praise the Lorde together,  
O ye, all his workes, euery  
thing that liueth, praise the  
Lorde. Amen.

. Finis xv. Psalmorum.

# The 21. Psalme, Of Dauyd.

The complainte of Christ  
on the Crofse.

**M**y God, my God, why  
hast thou forsaken me?  
It seemeth  
that I shall not obtaine  
deliverance though I seek  
for it with lowde cries.

My God, I wil crie all  
the day long, but thou wilt  
not aunswere: and all the  
night longe, withoute ta-  
king any rest.

The meane time thou  
most

# PSALM

## Psalmes.

moste Holkest, seemesse to  
sitt still , not caring for  
the things that I suffre :  
which so ofte haste helped  
mee heretofore, and haste  
geuen to thy people Isra-  
ell , sufficient argumente  
and mattier to praise thee  
with songes , wherewith  
they haue geuen thankes  
to thee for thy benefites.

Our forefathers were  
wonte to put their truste  
in thee : and as often as  
they did so , thou diddest  
deliner them.

As oft as they cryed for  
help to thee, they were de-  
livered : as ofte as they  
committed themselues to  
thee, they were not putte  
to

# MIRRARIKE

## The Kynges

to any shame.

But as for mee, I saeme  
rather to be a worme than  
a manne: the dongehyl of  
Adam : the outcaste of the  
bulgar people.

As many as haue seene  
mee : haue laughed mee too  
scorne, and revyled mee, &  
shaking their heads in de-  
rision at mee: they cast me  
in the fæthe saying :

He is woon to boast and  
glory , that he is in great  
fauour w God : wherfore  
let God now deliuer him,  
if he loue him so well.

By thy procurement (O  
Lorde) I came oute of my  
mothers wonibe : & thou  
gauest mee good conforte:  
even

PSALMES  
Psalmes.

euен when I sucking my  
mothers b̄reastes.

Through thy meanes I  
came into this world: and  
as soone as I was borne,  
I was left to thy tuition:  
yea thou wast my God,  
whan I was yet in my  
mothers wombe.

Wherfore go not farre  
away from mee: For dan-  
ger is euен now at hande,  
and I see no man that wil  
helpe mee.

Many bulles haue clo-  
sed mee in , bothe stronge  
and fatte, they haue com-  
passed mee round about.

They haue opened their  
mouth againste mee like  
vnto a Lyon, that gapeth  
upon

## The Kynges

Upon his praye, and roa-  
reth for hunger.

I am powred out like  
water, and al my limmes  
loosed one from another, &  
my hart is melted within  
mee as it were ware..

All my strength is gone  
and dyed vp like vnto a  
Tylestone , my tounge  
cleaueth to the rofe of my  
mouth : and at the laste I  
shalbe buryed in th' Earth  
as the dead bee woonter.

For Dogges haue con-  
passed mee rounde about :  
and the most wicked haue  
conspired against me, they  
haue made holes through  
my handes and feete.

I was so vngentilly in-  
treated

PSALMES.

treated of them, that I  
mighte easily number all  
my bones, and after al the  
paine & torment that they  
did to mee, with greeuous  
countenaunce they starded  
and looked vpon mee.

They devyded my cloa-  
thes aunonge them, & cast  
lottes for my cote.

Wherefore Lorde, I be-  
seeche thee, goe not farre  
from mee, but for as much  
as thou art my power and  
my strengthe, make haste  
to helpe mee.

Delyuer my soule from  
danger of the sworde, and  
keepe my life destitute of  
all mennes help, from the  
violence of the Dogge.

I

Saue

## The Kynges

Haue mee from the  
mouthe of the Lyon , and  
take mee from the hornes  
of the Unicorns.

I will shewe vnto my  
bretheren the maiestie of  
thy name : and when the  
people is mosste assembled  
together , I will prayse &  
set forth thy most worthy  
actes and deedes.

All that worshippe the  
Lorde, praise him, all the  
postterity of Jacob,magni-  
fie him,all ye that bee of þ  
stocke of Israell, w reue-  
rence serue & honour him.

For he hath not despised  
and set at noughte þ poore  
man, because of his mis-  
erie , nor hee hath not dis-  
dainfully

# PSALM

## Psalmes.

dainefully turned away  
his face from him, but ra-  
ther as stone as the pōre  
man cryed vnto him for  
help, he herd him by & by.

I will praise thee with  
my songes openly in a  
multitude of people , & I  
will performe my bowes  
in the sighte of them that  
honour thee.

The pōre shal eate and  
bee satisfied : they shall  
praise the Lorde, that stu-  
die to please him: & as ma-  
ny of you as continue still  
such, your harts shal liue.

At th' endes of the wrold,  
shal consider these things,  
& be tourned to the Lord:  
and all Heathen nations

Iij shall

## The Kynges

shall subnuit themselues &  
do homage vnto thee.

For the Lord hath a po-  
wer Royall , and an Im-  
periall dominion ouer the  
Heathen.

The mosse mighty and  
greatest of all them that  
dwell in th' Earthe , haue  
eaten, and after that they  
haue tasted the spyrituall  
gyftes of the Lorde , they  
haue submited themself,  
& made humble suite vnto him : yea & all the dead:  
whiche are buryed in the  
Earth, shal kneele & make  
reuerence in his honour,  
because hee hath not dis-  
dained to spend his owne  
life for them.

They

# SACRAMENTA

## Psalmes.

They y shal come after vs,  
shall honour & serue him.

These thinges shall be  
written of the Lorde, that  
our posterity may knowe  
and vnderstand them.

That they also may come  
and shewe these things to  
the people that shall bee  
borne of them, that y Lorde  
hath done these thinges,  
which bee so uieruailous.

---

## The Psalme of

thankes geuing.

Iubilate Deo omnis terra.



Eioyce & sing in  
the honour of y  
Lord, all ye that  
liue on Earthe.

Iijij Wloz-

# SACRAMENTA

# The Kynges

Worship and serue thy  
Lord with gladnesse, come  
into his sight and presence  
with ioye and mirthe.

Acknowlege you , and  
confesse, that the Lorde is  
that God, which hath cre-  
ated & made vs , for truly  
wee made not our self, but  
wee be his people and his  
flocke: which he nourisheth  
and feedeth continually.

Go ye through his gates  
to gies him thankes for  
th' innumerable benefites  
which ye haue receiued of  
him, and to sing through  
his courts his worthy acts  
and deedes : prayse him,  
and highly commende his  
name.

Fo2

PSALMES.

For the lord is both good  
and gracious, & his mercy  
is infinite : hee is moste  
constant in keeping of his  
promises , not to one ge-  
neration onely , but even  
to all.

A Prayer for  
the Queene.



Lorde Iesus  
Christ, most  
mighty King  
of Kynges,  
Lord of Lo-  
des, th'only ruler of Prin-  
ces , the verie Sonne of  
God, on whose right hand  
sittinge , dwellest from thy  
I iij Throne

## The Kynges

Throne bee holde all the  
dwellers vpon Earthe :  
with mosste lowely hartes  
wee beseeche thee, vouch-  
safe with favourable re-  
garde to bee holde our most  
gracious soueraine Lady  
Quene Elizabeth, and so  
replenishe her with the  
grace of thy holy spyrte ,  
that shée alway incline to  
thy will, and walk in thy  
way. Keepe her far from  
Ignoraunce, but through  
thy gyft, let prudence and  
knowledge alway abound  
in her Royall harte. So  
instruct her (O Lord Jesu)  
raigninge vpon vs in  
Earthe , that her humain  
Maiestie alway obey thy  
divine

Prayers.

deuine Maiestie, in feare  
and dreade. Indue her  
plentifullly with heauen-  
lie gystes. Graunte her  
in health and wealth long  
to liue. Weape glory and  
honoure vpon her. Glad  
her w<sup>t</sup> the ioy of thy coun-  
tenance. So strengthe  
her, that shee may vain-  
quishe and ouercome all  
her and our foes, and bee  
dread and feared of all  
th'ennemyes of her Realme.  
Amen.

Prayers.

A Prayer for  
men to say entring  
into battayle.



Almighty King  
and Lord of ho-  
lites, whiche by  
thy Aungels,  
thereunto appointed, doest  
minister both Warre and  
peace: in whiche diddest  
gave unto David bothe  
courage and strength, bee-  
ing but a littell one, un-  
armed, and unexperte, in  
feates of warre, with his  
slinge to set upon, and o-  
uerthrowe the great huge  
Goliath: our cause nowe  
beeing iust, and beeing in-  
forced

Prayers.

forced to enter into warre  
and battayle , wee molte  
humbly beseeche thee (O  
Lorde God of Hostes ) so  
to turne the hartes of our  
ennemis to the desire of  
peace , that no Christian  
bloude bee spilte : or els  
graunt (O Lord) that with  
small effusion of bloude,  
and to the little hurt and  
dommage of Innocentes,  
wee may to thy glory ob-  
taine victory: and that the  
warres bæinge soone en-  
ded, wee may all with one  
harte and minde, knit to-  
gether in concorde and v-  
nitie , laude & praise thes,  
which liuest and raignest,  
world wout ende. Amen.

FINIS.



The Queenes  
Prayers

Or, Medita-  
tions: wherein

the minde is stirred  
to suffer all afflictions heere, to sette at  
noughte the vaine pro-  
sperite of this Worde,  
and alwaye to longe  
for th' Euerla-  
sting felicitie.

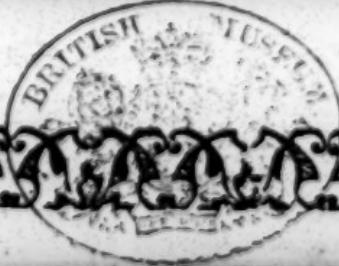
(\*\*\*)

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1585.

## Coloff. iiii.

If yee be risen againe  
with Christe , seeke the  
thinges whiche are aboue  
where Christe sitteth on  
the righte hande of God :  
set your affection on thin-  
ges that are aboue : not  
on thinges whiche are on  
th'Eartre. 45-4 12-36



# THE HOLY BIBLE



## Prayers.

**M**O STE BE-  
ninge Lorde  
Iesu, graunt  
mee thy grace  
that it maye  
alway worke in mee, and  
perseuer with mee vnto  
the ende.

Graunt mee, that I may  
ever desire and will that,  
which is most pleasant, &  
moste acceptable to thee.

Thy will bee my will,  
and

**THE QUEENES**

---

The Queenes

and my will bee to follow  
alway thy will.

Let there bee alway in  
mee one will, and one de-  
sire with thee , and that I  
haue no desire to will , or  
not too will , but as thou  
wilt.

Lord thou knowest what  
thing is mosse profitable,  
& mosse expedient for mee.

Geue therefore what y  
wilt, as much as y wilt ,  
and when thou wilst.

Do with mee what thou  
wilt, as it shal please thee,  
and as shall bee mosse to  
thine honour.

Put mee where y wilt,  
and frely do with mee in  
all things after thy will.

Thy

# SVARAVER

## Prayers.

Thy creature I am, and  
in thy hands, lead & turne  
mee where thou wilt.

Loe, I am thy servant,  
ready to do al things that  
thou commaundest : For  
I desire not to liue to my  
selfe but too thee.

Lord Jesu, I pray thee  
graunt mee grace that I  
never set my hatte on the  
thinges of this world, but  
that all worldly and car-  
nall affections may utterly  
dye and bee mortified  
in mee.

Graunt mee aboue all  
things that I may rest in  
thee, and fully quiet and  
pacifie my hart in thee.

For thou Lord art the  
very

## The Queenes

very true peace of heart ,  
and the perfecte rest of the  
soule , and without thee ,  
all thinges bee grecuous  
and vnquiet.

My Lorde Jesus , I be-  
seeche thee, bee with mee  
in euery place , and at all  
times , and let it bee too  
mee a speciall solace, glad-  
ly for thy loue to lacke all  
worldly solace.

And if thou withdrawe  
comfoरte from mee at any  
time,keepe mee,O Lord,  
from desperation, & make  
mee paciently to abide thy  
will and ordinaunce.

O Lord Jesu,thy iudge-  
ments bee righteous, and  
thy prouidence is muche  
better

# Prayers.

better for mee, than all y  
I can imagine or devise.

Wherfore do with me  
in all thinges as it shall  
please thee : for it may  
not bee but well , all that  
thou dooste.

If thou wilt that I bee  
in light, bee thou blessed,  
if thou wilt that I bee in  
darkenesse , bee thou also  
blessed.

If thou vouchesafe too  
comfort mee, be thou high-  
ly blessed : if thou wilt I  
live in trouble, and with-  
out comfort, bee thou like-  
wise euer blessed.

Lorde , geue mee grace  
gladly to suffer whatsoe-  
uer thou wilt shal fall up-  
pon

# The Queenes

pon mee , and paciently  
to take it at thy hande,  
good and bad , bitter and  
sweete, ioye and sorowe :  
and for all thinges that  
shall befall vnto mee, har-  
tily to thanke thee.

Beepe mee Lorde from  
sinne , & I shall than ney-  
ther dread death nor hell.

O what thankes ought  
I to geue vnto thee, which  
hast suffered the greuous  
death of the Crosse, to de-  
liver me from my sinnes,  
and to obtaine everlasting  
life for mee.

Thou gauest vs mosse  
perfecte example of paci-  
ence fulfillinge and obey-  
ing the will of thy fathur :

euen

## Prayers.

euен vnto the deathe.

Make mee wretched sin-  
ner obediently to vse my  
selfe after thy will in all  
things , and pacientely to  
beare the burdein of this  
corruptible life.

For though this life be  
tedious , and as an heauy  
burden to my soule : yet  
neuerthelesse through thy  
grace , and by erample of  
thee , it is nowe made  
much more easie and com-  
fortable than it was bee-  
fore thy Incarnation and  
Passion.

Thy holy life is our way  
to thee, and by following  
of thee, wee walke to thee,  
that art our head and Sa-  
uiour :

## The Queenes

uiour : And yet excepte  
thou haddeſt gone before,  
and ſhewed vs the waye  
to euerlaſting life , who  
would endeuour himſelue  
to followe thee ? ſeeynge  
wee bee yet too ſlowe and  
dull , hauing the lighte of  
thy blessed exampel and  
holy doctrine to leade and  
directe vs.

O Lord Jesu, make that  
poſſible by grace, that is to  
mee imposſible by nature.

Thou knowest wel that  
I may little ſuffer, & that  
I am anone caſte downe,  
and ouerthowen with a  
little aduersity : wherfore  
I beſeeche thee O Lorde,  
to ſtrengthen mee with  
thy

## Prayers.

thy spyrte , that I maye  
willingely suffer for thy  
sake , all manner of trou-  
ble and affliction .

Lorde , I will acknow-  
ledge vnto thee all myne  
vnrighteousnesse , and I  
wil confess to thee all the  
vnstablenesse of my hart .

Oftentimes a very little  
thing troubleth mee sore ,  
and maketh mee dull and  
slowe to serue thee .

And sometime I pur-  
pose to stand strongly , but  
whan a little trouble com-  
meth , it is so mee greate  
anguishe and greefe , and  
of a right littell thing ri-  
seth a greeuous tempta-  
cion to mee .

Yea ,

# THE QUEENES

---

## The Queenes

Yea, when I thinke my  
selfe to be sure and strong,  
and that(as it seemeth) I  
haue the vpper hande; so  
daynelie I feele my selfe  
ready to fall with a little  
blasfe of temptacion.

Beeholde therefore god  
Lorde, my weakenesse, &  
consider my frailenes best  
knowen to thee.

Haue mercy on me, and  
deliuer mee from all ini-  
quite & sinne, that I bee  
not entangled therewith.

Oftentimes it greeveth  
mee sore, and in manner  
confoundeth mee, that I  
am so vnstable, so weake,  
and so fraile, in resisting  
sinfull mocions.

which

# Prayers.

Whiche although they  
drawe mee not alway to  
consent, yet neuerthelesse  
their assaultes bee verie  
greeuous vnto mee.

And it is tedious to mee  
to liue in such battayle,  
all bee it I perceyue that  
such battail is not vnprou-  
fitable vnto mee.

For thereby I know the  
better my selfe, and mine  
own infirmities, and that  
I muste seeke helpe onely  
at thy handes.

O Lorde God of Isra-  
ell, the Louer of all faith-  
full soules, vouchesafe to  
behold the labour & sorow  
of mee thy poore creature.

Assisse mee in all things

**E** with

# The Queenes

with thy grace , and so  
strenghthe mee with hea-  
uenly strength, that ney-  
ther my cruel ennemy the  
feende , neyther my wret-  
ched flesh which is not yet  
subject to the spyrite, haue  
victorie or dominion ouer  
mee.

O what a life may this  
bee called, where no trou-  
ble nor miserie lacketh ?  
where every place is full  
of snares of mortall enne-  
mies ?

For one trouble or tem-  
tacion overpassed , an o-  
ther commeth by and by ,  
and the firste confilte yet  
during a new battaile so-  
dainely ariseth.

Where-

# PRAYERS

## Prayers.

Wherefore Lord Jesu,  
I pray thee geue mee the  
grace to rest in thee aboue  
all things, and to quyette  
mee in thee aboue all cre-  
atures, aboue al glory and  
honour, aboue all dignity  
and power, aboue all cun-  
ninge and pollicie, aboue  
all healthe and beauty, a-  
boue all riches and trea-  
sure , aboue all ioye and  
pleasure , aboue all fame  
& prayse, aboue all myrrh  
and consolation that man-  
nes hart may take or feele  
beesides thee.

For thou Lorde God ,  
art besse, most wise, most  
high, moste mighty, most  
sufficient, and most full of

By all

## The Queenes

all goodnesse, mosse sweet,  
& mosse comfor-table, most  
faire, mosse louing, mosse  
noble, mosse glorious, in  
whome all goodnesse most  
perfectely is.

And therefore whatsoe-  
uer I haue beeside thee, it  
is nothing to mee: for my  
heart may not rest, ne ful-  
ly bee pacified but onely  
in thee.

O Lorde Jesu, most lo-  
vinge spouse , who shall  
geue mee wynges of per-  
fecte loue, that I may flie  
up from these worldly mi-  
series, and reste in thee.

O whan shal I ascende  
to thee , and see and feele  
how sweete thou art.

Whan

Prayers.

Whan shall I wholly  
gather my selfe in thee, so  
perfectely, that I shal not  
for thy loue feele my selfe,  
thee onely aboue my selfe,  
& aboue al worldly things  
that thou mayest vouch-  
safe to visite mee in such  
wise as thou dooste visite  
thy moste faithful louers.

Solwe I often mourne  
and complaine of the my-  
series of this life, & with  
sorowe and greate heavi-  
nesse suffer them.

For many things hap-  
pen daily to mee, whiche  
oftentymes trouble mee,  
make me heany, and dar-  
ken mine vnderstanding.

They hinder me greatly

In ig and

## The Queenes

and putte my minde from  
thee, and so encombre me  
many wayes , that I can  
not frely and cleerely de-  
sire thee, ne haue thy sweet  
consolacions, whiche with  
thy blessed Hayntes bee  
alwaye present.

I beseeche thee , Lorde  
Iesu , that the sighynges  
and inward desires of my  
heart may moue & incline  
thee to heare mee.

O Iesu , Kinge of euer-  
lasting glory, the ioy and  
comforte of all Christian  
people that are wandring  
as Pilgrims , in the wil-  
dernesse of this Worlde :  
my harte crieth to thee by  
still desires , & my silence  
spea-

## Prayers.

speaketh vnto thee , and sayth : howe long taryeth my Lorde God to come to mee.

Come, O Lorde, and visite mee : for without thee I haue no true ioy, without thee, my soule is heauy and sadde.

I am in prison and boun den with fetters of sorow, till thou ( O Lord ) w<sup>t</sup> thy gracious presence vouchesafe to visite mee , and to bringe mee againe to libertie and ioye of spyprite, and to shewe thy sauourable contenance vnto mee.

Open my harte Lorde, that I maye bee holdc thy lawes, and teache mee too

K iij walke

The Queenes

walke in thy commaun-  
dementes.

Make mee to knowe and  
followe thy will , and to  
haue alwayes in my re-  
membrance thy manyfold  
benefites, that I may yeld  
due thanks to thee for the.

But I acknowledege &  
confesse for trouth, that I  
am not able to gene thee  
condigne thankes of the  
leaste benefite that thou  
haste geuen mee.

O Lord , all gyftes and  
vertues y any man hath  
in body or soule , naturall  
or supernaturall bee thy  
gyftes , and come of thee,  
and not of our selfe , and  
they declare the great ri-  
ches

Prayers.

ches of thy mercie & godnesse vnto vs.

And though some haue  
moystes than other, yet  
they al procede from thee,  
and without thee the least  
can not bee had.

O Lorde, I accompte it  
for a great benefite, not to  
haue many worldly gifts,  
wherby the laude & praise  
of men myghte blinde my  
soule, and deceyue mee.

Lorde, I know that no  
man ought to bee abashed  
or discontente, that hee  
is in a lowe estate in this  
Worlde, and lacketh the  
pleasure of this life, but  
rather to bee glad and re-  
joyce thereat.

## The Queenes

For so muche as ȳ haste  
chosen the poore and meēke  
persons , and suche as are  
dispised in the worlde, to  
bee thy seruaunts and fa-  
milier freendes.

Witnesse bee thy bles-  
sed Apostles, whome thou  
madest chiese pastors and  
spirituall geuernours of  
thy flocke, which departed  
from the counsayle of the  
Iewes, reioycinge ȳ they  
were counted worthie to  
suffer rebuke for thi name  
Euen so D Lord, graunt  
that thy seruaunt may bee  
as well content to bee ta-  
ken as the least, as other  
be to be greatest, and that  
I bee as well pleased to  
be

## Prayers.

be in the lowest place, as  
in the higheste , & as glad  
to bee of no reputacion in  
the worlde for thy sake, as  
as other are to bee noble  
and famous.

Lord, it is the worke of  
a perfecte man , neuer to  
sequestre his minde from  
thee , and amonge many  
worldly cares,to go with-  
out care: not after the ma-  
ner of an ydle or a disso-  
lute person, but by the pre-  
rogative of a free minde,  
alway minding heauenly  
things and not by inordi-  
nate affection to any cre-  
ature.

I beseeche thee therfore  
my Lorde Jesu, keepe me  
from

## The Queenes

from þ superfluous cares  
of this worlde, that I bee  
not inquieted with bodily  
necessities , ne that I bee  
not taken w the voluptu-  
ous plesures of the world,  
ne of the fleshe.

Preserue mee from all  
thinges which hinder my  
soules healthe, that I bee  
not ouerthrown w them.

O Lord God, which art  
sweetenesse unspeakeable,  
turne into bytternesse to  
mee all worldly and flesh-  
ly delytes, which mought  
drawe mee from the loue  
of eternall thinges, to the  
loue of shorte and vyle  
pleasure.

Let not fleshe and bloud  
ouer-

Prayers.

ouercome mee, ne yet the  
worlde, with his vaine  
glory deceyue mee, nor the  
feende, with his many-  
fold crafts supplat me: but  
geue mee ghostly strength  
in resistinge them, paci-  
ence in sufferinge them,  
and constancy in perseue-  
ring to th'ende.

Geue mee for all world-  
ly delectations, the mosse  
sweete consolation of thy  
holyn Spyrite: and for all  
fleshli loue indu my soule  
with feruent loue of thee.

Make mee stronge in-  
wardely in my soule, and  
cast out thereof all vnpromo-  
fitable care of this world,  
that I bee not led by vn-  
stable

# THE QUEENES CARTA PARVITATIS

## The Queenes

stable desires of Earthely  
thinges, but that I maye  
repute all thinges in this  
worlde (as they bee) transi-  
to ry, and soone vanishing  
away, and my selfe also w  
them, drawings towarde  
mine ende.

For nothinge vnder the  
sunne may long abide, but  
all is vanity and affection  
of spyrite.

Geue mee Lord, there-  
fore heauenly wisedome ,  
that I may learne to seeke  
and finde thee , and aboue  
all things to loue thee.

Geue mee grace to with-  
draw me from them that  
flatter me, and pacientlie  
to suffer them , that un-  
justly

# Prayers.

justly greeue mee.

Lorde when temptation  
or tribulation commeth,  
vouchesafe to succour mee,  
that all may turne to my  
ghostly comfort, and paci-  
ently to suffer, & alway to  
say, thy name be blessed.

Lorde trouble is now at  
hande, I am not well, but  
I am greatly vered with  
this present affliction, O  
moste glorious Father,  
what shall I do? anguish  
and trouble are on euerie  
side, helpe now I beseeche  
thee in this houre, y<sup>e</sup> shalt  
bee lauded and praysed:  
whan I am perfectelie  
made meeke befoore thee,  
and whan I am cleerely

de-

## The Queenes

delivered by thee.

May it therefore please  
þ to deliuer me, for what  
may I most sinful wretch  
do : or whither may I go  
for succour but to thée ?

Gene me pacience now  
at this time in al my trou-  
ble, helpe me, Lorde God,  
and I shall ne feare ne  
dreade, what troubles so-  
ever fall vpon mee.

And now what shall I  
say , but that thy will bee  
done in mee: I haue deser-  
ued to be troubled & gree-  
ued: and therfore it beho-  
ueth , þ I suffer as longe  
as it pleaseth thee.

But would to God that  
I might suffer gladly, till  
the

# PRAYERS

## Prayers.

the furious tempestes were  
ouer passed , & that quiet-  
nesse of heart might come  
agayne.

Thy mighty hand Lord  
is strong ynough to take  
this trouble from mee, and  
to asswage the cruell as-  
saultes thereof, that I bee  
not ouercome with them,  
as thou haste oftentimes  
done before this time, that  
when I am clarely dely-  
uered by thee, I may with  
gladnesse say.

The right hand of him  
that is highest, hath made  
this chaunge.

Lorde graunte mee thy  
singular grace, that I may  
come thether , where no  
crea-

# The Queenes

creature shall let mee, ne  
keepe mee from the perfect  
beholding of thee.

For as long as any tran-  
sitory thinge keepeth mee  
backe, or hath rule in mee,  
I may not freely ascende  
to thee.

O Lorde, without thee,  
nothing may long delight  
or please : For yf anie  
thing shoulde bee lykinge  
and sauoury, it muste bee  
through help of thy grace,  
seasoned with the spice of  
thy wisedome.

O euerlastinge lighte,  
farre passing all thynges,  
sende downe the beames  
of thy brightness from a-  
bove, and purifie and ligh-  
ten

Prayers.

ten th'inwarde partes of  
my heart.

Duycken my soule, and  
all the powers therof, that  
it may cleave faste , and  
bee ioyned to thee in ioy,  
full gladnesse of Ghostely  
rauyshinges.

O whan shall that bles-  
sed howre come, that thou  
shalt visite mee , and glad  
mee with thy blessed pre-  
sence , when þ shalt bee to  
mee al in all : verily vntil  
that tyme come there can  
bee no perfect ioy in mee.

But alas, mine old man,  
that is in my carnall af-  
fections liue still in mee,  
and are not Crucified nor  
perfectly dead.

Fo<sup>r</sup>

## The Queenes

For yet striueth the flesh  
against the spirite, & mo-  
ueth greate battayle in-  
wardely against mee, and  
suffereth not the Kyng-  
dome of my soule to liue  
in peace.

But thou good Lord,  
that hast the lordship ouer  
all, and power of the sea,  
to asswage the rages and  
surges of the same , aryse  
and help mee, destroy the  
power of mine enemies :  
which alswaies make bat-  
taile agaist me, shewe  
forth the greatnessse of thy  
goodnesse , and let the po-  
wer of thy right hand bee  
glorified in mee.

For there is to me none  
other

## Prayers.

other hope nor refuge, but  
in thee only my Lord, my  
God : to thee bee honour  
and glory everlasting.

O Lord, graunt me, that  
I may wholly resigne my  
selfe to thee , and in all  
things to forfaine my self,  
and paciently to beare my  
Crosse, and to folow thee.

O Lorde, what is man,  
that thou vouchesauest to  
haue minde of him : and  
to visite him ?

Thou arte alway one,  
alway good , alway righ-  
tuous , and holy , iustely  
and blessedly disposing all  
things after thy wisdome

But I am a wretch, and  
of my selfe alway readie  
and

## The Queenes

and prompt to euill , & do  
neuer abyde in one state,  
but many times doo varye  
and chaunge.

Neuerthelesse it shal be  
better with mee, whan it  
shall please thee: for thou,  
O Lorde onely arte hee,  
that maiest helpe mee, and  
thou mayest so confirme  
and stablishe mee that my  
heart shall not bee chaun-  
ged from thee, but be sure-  
lie fired , and finally reste  
and bee quyeted in thee.

I am nothing els of my  
selfe but vanity , beefore  
thee an vnconstante crea-  
ture & a feble : and there-  
fore, wherof may I right-  
fully glory: or why should

# Prayers.

I looke to bee magnified :  
Who so pleaseth himself  
wout thee, dispyseth thee,  
and hee that delighteth in  
mennes praisings, loseth  
the true praise before thee.

The true praise is to be  
praysed of thee : & the true  
ioye is to reioyce in thee.

Wherfore thy name  
(O Lorde) be praySED, and  
not myne.

Thy woorkes bee mag-  
nified and not mine , and  
thy goodnesse bee alwayes  
lauded and blessed.

Thou arte my glorie ,  
and the ioye of my heart ,  
in thee shal I glory and re-  
ioyce, and not in my self,  
nor in any worldely ho-  
nour

# THE QUEENES

---

houre or dignitie whiche  
to thy eternall glory com-  
pared , is but a shadowe  
and a very vanity.

¶ Lorde, wee liue here  
in greate darkenesse, and  
are soone deveyued w<sup>t</sup> the  
vanities of this Worlde,  
and are soone grēued with  
a lyttle trouble , yet if I  
could bēhold my self well,  
I shoulde playnelie see ,  
that what trouble soever  
I haue suffered , it hath  
justly commen vpon mee,  
beecause I haue often sin-  
ned, and grēuously offend-  
ed thee.

To mē therfore confu-  
sion & dispite is due:but to  
thee, laude, honour, & glory.

Lord

## Prayers.

Lorde send mee help in  
my troubles, for mannes  
helpe is little worth.

How ofte haue I ben dis-  
apoynted, wher I thought  
I shuld haue found freend-  
shippe ? And howe often  
haue I found it where as  
I leasste thought ?

Wherfore it is a vaine  
thing to trust in manne :  
For the true trust & health  
of man is only in thee.

Blessed bee thou Lorde  
therfore in all things that  
happeneth vnto vs, for we  
bee weake and vnstable,  
sone deceyued , and soone  
chaunged from one thing  
to another.

O Lord God most righ-

**L** tuous

SERVANTES  
The Queenes

---

tuous Judge, stronge and  
paciente, whiche knowest  
þ frailty & malice of man,  
be þ my whole strength &  
comfort in all necessities:  
for mine owne conscience  
(Lord) suffiseth not.

Wherfore to thy mercy  
I doappeale , seeyng no  
man may bee iustified ne  
appeare rightruous in thy  
sight, if thou examine him  
after thy iustice.

O blessed mancion of thy  
heauenly city, O most cle-  
rest day of eternity, whom  
þ night may never darke.  
This is þ day alway clere  
& mery, alway sure, & ne-  
uer chaunging his estate.

Would to God this day  
might

# Prayers.

might shortly appere and  
shyne vpon vs , and that  
these worldely fantasies  
were at an ende.

This day shineth cleare-  
ly to thy Saynts in Hea-  
uen , with euerlastinge  
brightnesse: but to vs pil-  
grims in Earth it shineth  
obscurely, and as through  
a mirror or glasse.

The heauenly Citizens  
knowe howe joyous this  
day is: but wee outlawes,  
the children of Eve, weepe  
and waile the bytter tedi-  
ousnes of our day , that is  
of this present life, shorte  
and euill , full of sorowe  
and anguishe..

Wher- man is often-

Lij times

# SIR THOMAS MORE

## The Queenes

times defiled with sinne,  
encombred with affliction,  
inquieted with troubles,  
and wrapped in cares, bus-  
ied with vanities, blyn-  
ded with errours, ouer-  
charged with labours, ver-  
ed with temptacions, ouer-  
come with vaine delights  
& pleasures of the worlde,  
and greuously tormented  
with penury and nede.

O, when shall th'ende  
come of al these miseries?  
When shall I be clere-  
ly delivred from the bon-  
dage of sinne.

Whan shal I (Lord) haue  
onely mind on thee, & fully  
be glad and merry in thee.

When shall I bee free  
with-

## Prayers.

without letting , and bee  
in perfit libertie without  
græfe of body and soule.

When shal I haue peace  
without trouble: peace w,  
in & without : and on eue-  
ry side stedfasse and sure:

O Lord Jesu, when shal  
I stande and beholde thee:  
and haue full sighte & con-  
templacion of thy glory.

When shalt thou bee to  
mee all in all : and when  
shall I bee with thee in  
thy kingdome, þ thou hast  
ordeyned for thyne electe  
people frō the beginning:

I am left here poore, and  
as an outlaw, in the land  
of mine ennemis, where  
daylie bee battayles and

L itj great

## The Queenes

greate misfortunes.

Comfort mine eryle, as-  
twage my sorrow, for al my  
desire is to bee with thee.

It is to mee an vnplea-  
sant burden, what pleasure  
soever the world offereth  
mee heare.

I desire to haue inward  
fruition in thee, but I can  
not attayne thereto.

I couette to cleave faste  
to heauenly thinges , but  
worldly affections plucke  
my mynde downeward.

I would subdue all euil  
affections , but they daily  
rebell and ryse againste  
mee , and will not bee sub-  
iecte vnto my spypit.

Thus I wretched crea-  
ture

## Prayers.

ture fight in my selfe, and  
am greeuous to my selfe,  
whyle my spirite desireth  
to be vpward, and contra-  
ry, my fleshe draweth mee  
downewarde.

O, what suffer I in-  
wardely? I go aboute to  
minde heauenly thinges,  
and streight a great rable  
of worldly thoughts rushe  
into my soule.

Therefore Lord, be not  
long away, ne depart not  
in thy wrath from mee.

Hende mee the lighte of  
thy grace, destroye in mee  
all carnall desires.

Hende swrthe the hotte  
flames of thy loue, to burn  
and consume the clowdie

L iij fan-

## The Queenes

fantasies of my minde.

Gather, O lord, my wits  
and þy powers of my soule  
together in thee, and make  
mee to dispise all worldly  
thinges, and by thy grace  
strongely to resiste and o-  
uercome all motions and  
occasions of sinne.

Help mee, thou euerla-  
sting trouth, þ no worldly  
guile nor vanity hereafter  
haue howre to deceiue me  
Come also thou heauenly  
sweetnes, & let al bitterness  
of sinne flee farre from me.

Pardon me, and forgeue  
me as ofte as in my pray-  
er my minde is not surely  
fixed on thee.

For many times I am  
not

## Prayers.

not there, wher I stand or  
sit : but rather there whi-  
ther my thoughts cary me

For there I am, where  
my thoughts bee, & there as  
customably is my thought  
there is that that I loue.

And that sstentimes co-  
meth into my minde, that  
by custome please me best  
and that deliteth me most  
to thinke vpon.

Accordingly as thou do-  
est say in the Ghospell :  
where as a mans treasure  
is, there is his hart.

Wherfore if I loue Hea-  
uen, I speake gladly ther-  
of, and of such thinges as  
bee of God, and of that,  
that appartayneth to his  
ho-

## The Queenes

honoure, and to the glori-  
fyng of his holy name.

And if I loue the world  
I loue to talke of worldly  
thinges, and I ioye anone  
in worldly felicity, and so-  
rowe and lament sone for  
worldly aduersitie.

If I loue the fleshe, I  
imagine oftentimes that,  
that pleaseþ the fleshe.

If I loue my soule, I de-  
lite much to speake and to  
here of things, that be for  
my soules health.

And whatsoeuer I loue  
of that I gladly heare and  
speake, & beare the images  
of them stil in my minde.

Blessed is that man, that  
for the loue of the Lord,  
set-

Prayers.

setteth not by þ pleasures  
of this worlde, and leare-  
neth truely to overcome  
himselfe, and with the fa-  
vour of spyrte, crucifieth  
his flesh, so that in a clean  
and a pure conscience, he  
may offer his prayers to  
thee, & be accepted to haue  
company of thy blessed Aun-  
gels, all Earthly thinges  
excluded from his harte.

Lord, and holy Father,  
bee thou blessed nowe and  
ever: for as thou wilt, so  
it is done, & that thou doest,  
is alway besse.

Let me thy humble and  
vnworthy seruāt ioy only  
in thee, & not in my self, ne  
in any thing els beside the

**THE QUEENES**

For thou Lorde, art my  
gladnesse, my hope, my  
crown and all my honour

What hath thy seruant  
but that hee hath of thee,  
and that wout his desert?

All things be thine, thou  
hast created & made them.

I am poore, and haue ben  
in trouble and payne, e-  
uer from my youth, & my  
soule hath bene in greate  
heauiness through mani-  
fold passions, that come of  
the world, and of the flesh.

Wherfore Lord, I desire  
that I maye haue of thee,  
the ioy of inwarde peace.

I aske of thee, to come to  
that reste, which is ordey-  
ned for thy chosen childre,  
that

## Prayers.

that bee vsed & nourished  
with the light of heauenly  
comfortes : For without  
thy helpe , I cannot come  
to thee.

Lord geue mee peace,  
geue me inward ioy, and  
than my soule shalbee full  
of heauenly melody, & bee  
denout and feruent in thy  
laudes and praysinge.

But if thou withdrawe  
thy self from mee (as thou  
hast sometime doone) than  
may not thy seruant rüne  
the way of thy commaun-  
dements as I did before.

For it is now with mee  
as it was whan the lan-  
tern of thy gostly presence  
did shine vpon my head, &

# THE QUEENES

---

## The Queenes

I was defended vnder the  
shadow of thy wings from  
all perilles and dangers.

O mercifull Lord Jesu,  
euer to be praysed, þ time  
is come that þ wilt proue  
thy seruant, and rightfull  
is it , that I shall not suf-  
fer somewhat for thee.

Now is th'howre come,  
that þ hast knowen from  
the begynning , þ thy ser-  
uant for a tyme shuld out-  
wardly be set at naught, &  
inwardly to leane to thee.

And that hee shold bee  
dispised in the sight of the  
world, and be broken with  
affliction, that hee may af-  
ter arise w thee in a new  
light, and be clarified and  
made

## Prayers.

made glorio<sup>9</sup> in thy king-  
dome of Heauen.

O holy Father, thou hast  
ordeined it so to bee, & it is  
don as y<sup>e</sup> hast commanded.

This is thy grace (O  
Lord) to thy freend, to suf-  
fer him to bee troubled in  
this worlde for thy loue,  
how often soeuer it bee, &  
of what person soeuer it  
be, & in what maner soe-  
uer y<sup>e</sup> wilt suffer it to fall  
vnto him: for without thy  
will or sufferaunce, what  
thing is don vpon th'earth:

It is good to me (O Lord)  
that y<sup>e</sup> hast meekened mee  
that I may therby learne  
to know thi righteous iud-  
gements, and to put from  
me

**EXARINACE**  
**The Queenes**

me all maner of presump-  
tion, & statelinesse of hart.

It is very profitable for  
me that confusione hath co-  
uered my face, that I may  
learne thereby rather to  
seeke to thée for helpe and  
succour than to man.

I haue thereby learned  
to dread thy secret & ferri-  
ble iudgementes, whiche  
scourgest the righteous w/  
the sinner , but not with-  
out equitie and iustice.

Lorde, I yeld thanks to  
thée, that thou hast not spa-  
red my sinnes , but hast  
punished mee with scour-  
ges of loue, and hast sente  
me afflictions and anguy-  
shes within and without.

## Prayers.

No creature vnder heauen may comfort mee but thou (Lorde God) the heauely leech of mans soule, whiche strikkest & healest, which bringest a man nye unto Death, and after restordest him to life againe, that he may therby learne to know his owne weake-nesse and imbecilitie, and the more fully to truste in thee (Lorde.)

Thy discipline is layed vpon mee, and thy rodde of correction hath taughte mee, and vnder that rodde I wholly submitte me.

Strike my back and my bones as shall please thee, and make me to bowe my

creo-

# The Queenes

crooked wil vnto thy will.

Make mee a meeke and  
an humble Discyple , as  
thou haste sometime done  
w mee, that I may walke  
after thy will.

To thee I committe my  
selfe to bee corrected : for  
better it is to bee corrected  
by thee here, than in time  
to come.

Thou knowest al things  
& nothing is hid from thee,  
þ is in mans conscience.

Thou knowest al things  
to come before they fall, &  
it is not needfull, that any  
man teache thee, or warne  
thee of any thinge that is  
done vpon th' Earthe.

Thou knowest what is

p<sup>r</sup>o-

# SURVIVALLES

## Prayers.

profitable for mee, & how  
much tribulations helpen  
to purge away the rust of  
sinne in mee.

Doo with mee after thy  
pleasure, I am a sinnefull  
wretche , too none so well  
knowen as to thee.

Graunt mee (Lord) that  
to know,that is necessary  
to bee knowen : that to  
loue that is to bee loued :  
that to desire , that plea-  
seth thee : that to regarde,  
y is precious in thy sight:  
and that to refuse, that is  
vyle before thee.

Huffer me not to iudge  
thy misteries after my out-  
warde sences , ne to geue  
sentence after the hearing  
of

## The Queenes

of thygnoraunce , but by  
true iudgemēt to discerne  
thinges spirituall , and a-  
boue all things, alway to  
searche and folow thy wil  
and pleasure.

O Lorde Iesu, thou art  
all my riches, and all that  
I haue , I haue it of thee.

But what am I (Lord)  
that I dare speake to thee:  
I am thy poore creature,  
and a worme most abiect.

Beholde Lorde, I haue  
nought, and of my selfe I  
am nought worthē , y art  
onely God, rightuous and  
holē, y ordrest al thinges,  
thou geuest all thinges ,  
and thou fulfillest al thin-  
ges with godnesse.

## Prayers.

I am a sinner, barren &  
voyde of godly vertue.

Remember thy mercies,  
& fill my hart w<sup>i</sup> plenty of  
thy grace, for y<sup>e</sup> wilte not  
that thy woorkes in mee  
should be made in vayne.

Howe may I beare the  
misery of this life, except  
thy grace and mercie doo  
comforste mee?

Turn not thy face from  
mee, deferre not the visi-  
ting of mee, ne withdraw  
not thy comfort, least hap-  
pely my soule be made as  
drye Earthe, without the  
water of grace.

Teache me Lord to ful-  
fill thy will, to liue meke-  
ly & worthely before thee  
for

## The Queenes

for thou arte all my wise-  
dome and cunninge, thou  
art hee that knowest mee  
as I am, that knowest me  
before þ world was made,  
and before I was borne or  
broughte into this life, too  
þee (O Lorde) bee honour,  
glory, and prayse, for euer  
and euer. Amen.

Laus Deo in eternum. Amen.

---

## A deuout Pray- er, to bee daily sayd.



Almyghtie and  
eternall G O D,  
whiche vouches-  
fatest, that wee  
as it were heauenly chil-  
dren,

## Prayers.

ren, should euery one of  
vs call thee our heauenly  
Father: Graunte that a-  
mong vs by purenesse and  
example of innocent lyfe,  
thy mosse holy name may  
be sanctified, that all other  
natiōs, beholding our good  
nes and vertuous dēdes,  
that thou woorkest in vs,  
may bē styrred to hallow  
and gloriſie thee. Graunt  
(O Lord) that the King-  
dome of thy grace & mercy  
may reygne continuallie  
in our hartes, so that we  
may bē worthy to bē par-  
takers of the Realme of  
glory and Maiestie.

Graunte that vnto the  
very death, we refuse not

to

# SERMONARIE

## The Queenes

to folow thy deuine will,  
and that wee, acco;dinge  
to th'example of thy cele-  
stiall Citizens, agreeinge  
together quietly united in  
spirite, all controuersie in  
opinions layed apart, the  
lustes of the fleshe beeynge  
subdued, & the flatteringe  
assaultes of the world, and  
the Deuyll ouercome, ne-  
uer wrastle agaynste thy  
mosse holy will, but obey  
it in all thinges. Graunt  
(O Lorde) for our bodye  
needefull sustenaunce, that  
wee maye the more freely  
serue thee. Genu vs, wee  
beseeche thee, O mercifull  
Father, y heauenly bread,  
the body of thy sonne Iesu  
Christ,

# Prayers.

Christe, the very foode and health of our soules: geue vs the bread of thy deuine precepts, þ we may truly walk and liue after them.

Geue vs the bread of thy heauenly woorde which is the strong buttresse & sure defence of our soules, þ we being wel fedde and filled with this foode, may worthily come to the celestiall feast, where as is no hunger. Graunt (O Lorde) that wee pacientely beare and suffer our enemies, & such as hurte vs, and willingly to forgeue thy offences committed against vs, þ so we may finde thee Lord in forsguing vs. our tres-

M      pastes

# The Quenes

passes , milde & mercifull.

Graunt O Lord that we  
bee not utterly ledde into  
temptacion , that thereby  
wee shold bee lost: but in  
all perils of temptacion,  
and in the middes of the  
stormy tempestes and tri-  
bulacions, let vs thy chil-  
dren, perceyue & feele thy  
fatherly succour, ready to  
helpe vs , leasse that wee  
(ouercome with þ naugh-  
ty craftes and deceytes of  
the temptour) shoulde bee  
drawen into euerlastinge  
destruction : But whan  
wee be wel assayed, approu-  
ued and purged, with the  
fire of temptation, than let  
vs finish our course, and so

well

# Prayers.

well and valiantly fight,  
that we may for euermore  
live with thee in that hea-  
uenly Citie, where and a-  
gainst thee, which no man-  
ner teptacion can preuail.  
Finally graunt most mer-  
ciful Father, that wae, tho-  
roughe thy benigne good-  
nes, may bee deliuered frō  
al euils present & to come,  
both of body and soule, and  
that at the last, the yoake  
of the soule. Scende beeing  
shaken of, we may possesse  
th' herytage of that Hea-  
uenly Kingdome, whiche  
thy Sonne, with his pre-  
cious bloud, bought for vs  
his children, and therefor  
euer to haue the fruytione

Mij of

## The Quenes

of celestial delectatiōs, accompanied with Angels, and blessed Sainctes, thorough the helpe, benignity and grace of our Sauiour Jesu Christ, to whom and to thee our Father, and to the holy Ghoste, bee glory and honour, nowe and euer. Amen.

## An other Prayer.



Heauenly fa-  
ther, God al-  
mighty, I  
pray and be-  
seech thy mer-  
cie, benignely to beholde  
me thy unworthy seruāt,  
that I may by giftis of thy  
holy

# Prayers.

holē sp̄it, feruently de-  
ſire thy kingdome, that I  
may knowe thy will, and  
worke thereaſter. Geue  
mee O Lorde, wisedome:  
make me cōſtant, pacient  
and ſtrong in thee. Keepe  
me Lorde from þ sleighty  
inuafion of th'oulde wily  
ſerpent. Defend me from  
the counſayles & curſings  
of entl louinges: Let thy  
mighty arme be my ſhield  
againſt all the malignicie  
of this wicked world. Re-  
member not O lor d mine  
offences: instruct, prepare  
me to repente, to be ſory for  
my ſinnes. Make mee to  
love iuſtice, & hate wrong,  
to do good, & abſteynē from

Mij all

# The Queenes

al cuils: y I may be wo,  
thy to be called thy childe,  
To theē bēe honour & glōry  
for euer and euer. Amen.

## A deuoute prayer.

**D**e harken to  
my wōrds, con-  
sider y thoughte  
of myne harte.  
Beeholde howe lowde I  
crye vnto thee. Let my  
iust prayer enter into thi-  
ne eares, which vnfained-  
lie cometh frō mine hart,  
heare mee Lord: for I am  
poore, & destitute of mans  
helpe. Take care for my  
soule: saue me thy seruāt  
which wholy trust in thē,  
haue mercy vpon mee (O  
Lord)

# Prayers.

lord) for I wil never cease  
cryinge to thee for helpe.

For thou art milde and  
more mercifull then anye  
tounge can expresse, as of-  
ten as aduersity assayleth  
me I will cry and call for  
help vnto thee : I wil call  
vpon thee in the day time,  
& in the night my crie shal  
not be hid from thee, O y  
God of the Heauens, and  
maker of the waters, and  
lord of al creatures: heare  
mee a poure sinner, calling  
vpon thee, and putting my  
whole trust in thy mercy.  
Haue mercie vppon mee:  
For thy manyfolde mer-  
cyes sake forgeue mee all  
mine offences. Amen.

¶ iiiij The

# The Letany.



G O D  
the Father  
of Heauen,  
haue mercy  
vpon vs,  
miserable sinners.

O God the Father of. &c.

O God þ Sonne redeemer  
of þ world, haue mercy v-  
pon vs miserable sinners.

O God the Sonne, &c.

O God þ holy Ghost, pro-  
ceeding from the Father &  
the Sonne, haue mercy v-  
pon vs, miserable sinners.

O God the holy Ghost, &c.

O holy, blessed, & glorious  
Trinitie, three persons, &  
one God, haue mercy vp-  
pon

Prayers.

pon vs miserable sinners.

O holy blessed and glo. &c.

Remember not Lord our  
offences , nor th'offences  
of our Foresathers , nev-  
ther take thou vengeance  
of our sinnes, spare vs good  
Lorde , spare thy people,  
whom thou hast redæmed  
with thy mosse precious  
bloude, and bee not angry  
with vs for ever.

Spare vs good Lorde .

From all euill & mischeef,  
from sinne, from þ craftes  
and assaults of the Deuile,  
from thy wrath, and from  
euerlastinge dampnacion.

Good Lorde delþuer vs .

From al blindnes of hart,  
from pryde, vaine glory, &  
hipo-

# SIR THOMAS MORE

## The Queenes

hipocrisie, from enuite, ha-  
tred, and malice, and all  
vncharitablenesse.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From al fornication, & all  
other deadly sinne, & from  
al the deceits of the wrold  
the flesh, and the Deuyll.

Good Lord deliuer vs.

From lightning and tem-  
peste, from plague, pesti-  
lence and famyne, from  
battaile and murther, and  
from sodaine death.

Good Lord deliuer vs,

From all sedition, and  
priuy conspiracy, from all  
false doctrine and heresie,  
from hardenesse of harte,  
& contempt of thy woorde,  
and commaundement.

God

Prayers.

Good Lo<sup>r</sup>de deliuer vs.

By the mistery of thy ho-  
ly incarnation, by thy ho-  
ly natiuitie and circumci-  
sion, by thy Baptisme, fa-  
sting, and temptacion.

Good Lo<sup>r</sup>de deliuer vs.

By thine agony and blou-  
dy sweate, by thy Crosse  
and Passion, by thy preci-  
ous death and buriall, by  
thy glorious resurrection,  
and ascention, and by the  
coming of the holy Ghost.

Good Lo<sup>r</sup>de deliuer vs.

In all tyme of our trybu-  
lacion, in all tyme of our  
welth, in th'hour of death  
& in the day of iudgement.

Good Lo<sup>r</sup>de deliuer vs.

We sinners doo beseeche  
thee

**THE QUEENES**

thee to heare vs, O Lorde  
God, & that it may please  
thee to rule and governe  
the holy Churche vniuer-  
sally, in the right way.

Wee beseeche thee to heare  
vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee  
to keepe & strengthen in  
the true worshippinge of  
thee, in righþousnes & ho-  
lynesse of life, thy seruant  
Elizabeth our most grati-  
ous Queene & gouernour.

Wee beseeche thee to. sc.

That it may please thee to  
rule her hart in thy fayth,  
feare, and loue , and that  
shee may alwaies haue af-  
fiance in thee, & euer seeke  
thy honour and glory.

Wee beseeche thee to. sc.

That

# Prayers.

That it may please thee to  
be her defender & keeper ,  
geuing her the victorie o-  
uer all her ennemis .

Wee beseeche thee to . sc .

That it maye please thee  
to illuminate al Bishops ,  
pastors and minysters of  
the church , w true know-  
ledge & vnderstanding of  
thy woerde , & that both by  
their preaching & lyuing ,  
they may set it forth and  
shewe it accordingly .

Wee beseeche thee . sc .

That it may please thee to  
endeue the Lordes of the  
counsayle , and all the no-  
bilitie , with grace , wise-  
dome and vnderstanding .

Wee beseeche thee . sc .

That

# EXALTAATION

## The Queenes

That it may please thee to  
blesse and keep the Magi-  
strates, geuing them grace  
to execute Justice , and to  
maintayne truthe.

Wee beseeche thee. sc.

That it may please thee to  
blesse & keep al thy people.

Wee beseeche thee. sc.

That it maye please thee  
to geue to all nations , b-  
nitie, peace and concorde.

Wee beseeche thee. sc.

That it may please thee  
to geue vs an hart, to loue  
& dreade thee, & diligently  
to liue after thy comman-  
dementes.

Wee beseeche thee. sc.

That it may please thee to  
geue to all thy people in-  
crease of grace , to heare  
meekely

# PRAYERS

## Prayers.

meekely thy word, and to  
receive it with pure affec-  
tion, & to bring forthe the  
fruites of the spyrite.

Wee beseeche thee. sc.

That it maye please thee  
to bring into the waye of  
truthe all such as haue er-  
red and are deceiued.

Wee beseeche thee. sc.

That it may please thee  
to strengthen suche as do  
stand, and to comfort and  
helpe the weake harted, &  
to raise them vp that fall,  
and finally to beate downe  
Sathan vnder our feete.

Wee beseeche thee. sc.

That it may please thee  
to succour, help, & comfort,  
all that be in daunger, ne-  
cessity,

# The Queenes

cessity, and tribulation.

Wee beseeche thee. sc.

That it may please thee to  
preserue al that trauail by  
land or by water, al wome  
labouring of childe, al sick  
persons, & young children,  
and to shew thy pity vpon  
al prisoners and captiues.

Wee beseeche thee to. sc.

That it may please thee  
to defend & prouide for the  
fatherles children, & wid-  
dowes, and all that be de-  
solate and oppressed.

Wee beseeche thee. sc.

That it may please thee to  
haue mercy vpon all men.

Wee beseeche thee. sc.

That it may please thee to  
forgene our enemies, per-  
secutours, and slanderers  
and

Prayers.

and to turne their hartes.

Wee beseeche thee. sc.

That it may please thee  
to geue & preserue to our  
vse, the kindly fruities of  
th' Earth so as in due time  
wee may enioye them.

Wee beseeche thee. sc.

That it may please thee  
to geue vs true repētance  
to forgeue vs al our finnes  
negligences, & ignorances,  
and to indue vs with the  
grace of thy holy spyrite,  
to amend our liues accord-  
ding to thy holy word.

Wee beseeche thee. sc.

Sonne of God :: wee be-  
seeche thee to heare vs.

Sonne of God: wee beseech  
thee to heare vs.

O Lambe of God, that ta-  
kest

# The Queenes

kesse away the sinnes of  
the worlde.

Grant vs thy peace.

O Lambe of God, that ta-  
kesse away the sinnes of  
the worlde.

Haue mercy vpon vs.

O Christe heare vs.

O Christ heare vs.

Lorde haue mercye up-  
pon vs.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Christe haue mercye up-  
pon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Our Father which art ic.

And lead vs not into tem-  
ptacion.

But deliuer vs from euyll.

Amen.

# Prayers.

O Lorde deale not with  
vs after our sinnes.

Neither rewarde vs af-  
ter our iniquities.

¶ Let vs pray.

 God mercyfull  
father, that dis-  
pisest not þ sigh-  
ing of a contrite  
hart, nor þ desires of such  
as be sorrowful, mercifullly  
assist our prayers that we  
make before thee in al our  
troubles and aduersities,  
whē so euer they oppresse  
vs, and graciously heare  
vs, that those euyls which  
the crafte & subtily of the  
Dyuell, or man worketh  
against vs, bee brought to  
nought, and by the prou-  
idence

## The Queenes

dence of thy goodnesse they  
may be dispersed, that we  
thy seruaunts beyng hurt  
by no persecution, may e-  
uermore geue thanks vnto  
thee in the holy church,  
through Iesu Christe our  
Lorde.

O Lord arisse, help vs, and  
deliver vs for thy uames sake.

O God wee haue heard  
w our eares, & our fathers  
haue declared vnto vs the  
noble woorkes that y did-  
dest in their dayes, and in  
th' olde time before them.

O Lorde arise, help vs, and  
deliver vs for thine honour.

Glory be to the Father,  
and to the Sonne, and to  
the holy Ghoste.

As it was in y beginning  
is

# Prayers.

is now, and euer shall bee,  
worlde wout end. Amen.  
From our ennemyes de-  
fende vs O Christe.

Gratiouly looke vpon our  
affliction.

Pitifull bee holde the so-  
rowes of our hertes.

Mercifull forgeue the  
synes of the people.

Fauourable with mercie  
heare our prayers.

O Sonne of Dauid, haue  
mercy vppon vs.

Both now & euer vouche-  
safe to heare vs, O Christ.

Gratiouly here vs, o Christ.

Gratiouly heare vs O Lord  
Christe.

The Versicle.

O Lorde, let thy mercy be  
shed vppon vs.

Amen.

# SARAHARPE

## The Queenes

Aunswere.

As wee do put our trusste  
in thee.

¶ Let vs pray.

**N**e humbly be-  
seeche thee, O  
father, merci-  
fully to looke v-  
pon our infirmityes, & sor-  
y glory of thy names sake,  
turne from vs all those e-  
uyls, that wee most righ-  
tuously haue deserued.

And graunte that in all  
our troubles wee may put  
our whole trust and confi-  
dence in thy mercy, and e-  
uermore serue thee in ho-  
lynesse and purenes of ly-  
ving, to thy honour & glo-  
rie, through our only me-  
diatour

# Prayers.

diafoure & aduocate, Iesus  
Christ our Lorde. Amen.

**A**lmighty GOD which haste geuen vs grace at this time w<sup>e</sup>one accorde to make our common supplycations vnto thee , and dwellest promyse that when two or thre<sup>e</sup> be gathered together in thy name , thou wilt graunte their requests, fulfill now O Lorde , the desires and peticions of thy seruants, as may bee moste expediente for them , graunting vs in this worlde knowleledge of thy truthe, and in the worlde to come lyfe euerlasting. Amen.

An

# BURNT BRAYE

## An other Prayer.

O Mertifull G O D, whiche  
by thy sonne Christe hath  
taught vs to call on thee in our  
necessitie, geue mee grace, I  
beseeche thee, to acknowledge  
mine owne infirmitie and wea-  
benesse, that I dependinge on  
thy mercifull goodness, may  
with a strong & stedfasse fayth,  
continually call on thee with a  
true repentaunce herte for thy  
grace, mercy, and pardon, that  
after this corruptible lyfe, I  
may bee holde thee in thy euer-  
lasting glori, where thou raign-  
est God euerlasting. Amen.

FINIS



